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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JOSH. HUDSON,

THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER.

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Longside of an enemy boldly and brav,e
He'll with broadside for broadside regale her;
Yet he'll sigh to the soul o'er that enemy's grave,—
So noble's the mind of a sailor

Let cannons roar loud, burst their sides let the bombs,
Let the winds a dread hurricane rattle;
The rough and the pleasant he takes as it comes,
And laughs at the storm and the battle.

Though careless and headlong if danger should press,
And ranked 'mong the free list of rovers,
Yet he'll melt into tears at a tale of distress,
And prove the most constant of lovers.

The above hero with his "bunch of fives," first fought his way into the world at Rotherhithe, on the 21st of April, 1797. He was a gay boy almost from his cradle; and had as many turn-ups and street sets-to, by way of practice, as any of the fighting men on the list. In the neighborhood hof Rotherhithe, and down the road were the principal scenes of action in which Josh. obtained much notoriety. Yet, although fond of milling to the echo, and always ready to be matched, there is a great deal of the Englishman about his character for humanity. Ferocity does not belong to his composition; but in the fight he is terrific. Hudson will not be denied; and he is a glutton of the first appetite. He has an open, nay, a good-natured countenance. He is fond of what the sailors term a "shindy;" and, indeed, the most prominent traits of a Jack Tar are to be witnessed about Joshua Hudson. He does not want for information; and when the grog is not on board, he is truly inoffensive in his disposition. He is in weight from 11st 8lb to 12 stone; in height 5 feet 8 inches. Josh, if not a first-rate scientific fighter, does not want for excellent skill. He is a hard hitter with both hands, but uses the right to the most advantage. He is cool and steady when in battle. Hudson was a pupil of Tom Owen; and under his guidence he has fought all his contests of note.

The first regular contest in which Josh. displayed his milling talent for a prize, was with Jack the Butcher at Dartford Brim, on October 22, 1816, for 10 guineas a side. Jack, if he liked it, could fight well and hit hard; more especially, if he thought victory was within his grasp; but, if he lost the lead, his pluck evaporated, as it were, and he did not care how soon the battle was over. However, Jack thought he could take the shine out of his opponent in this contest, and fought tolerably well: but Hudson was too gay and too game for his adversary; and, in 35 minutes, Josh. was declared the conqueror. Johnson and Tomkins waited upon Hudson.

Our hero now entered the lists with Abraham Belasco, the Jew, at Barge House, Woolwich. It was a most determined battle for one hour and thirty minutes. It, however, ended in a wrangle; both of the combatants claiming the money. Clark and Warren seconded Josh.

Hudson's next battle was with Street, April 5, 1817. Josh. won this fight in one hour and ten minutes. Oliver and Clark looked after Hudson on this occasion.

The smiles of victory again crowned the efforts of Josh., for a purse of 10 guineas, in his battle with Charley Martin, at Sawbridgeworth, on June 10, 1817, in half an hour. Richmond and Holt were his seconds.

Hudson, who, it appears, had a great aversion to be idle, was matched with one Thompson, for 10 guineas a side, in less than six weeks after the above contest. Josh. was seconded by Sutton and Cockburn. It was considered a good battle; but Hudson won it in prime style, in the short space of twenty-five minutes.

The lively disposition of our hero has led him into too many freaks; and, owing to some row, he was bound over to keep the peace, in a heavy bond, for 12 months. His friends, to render this "peace keeping" more certain on the part of Josh., prevailed on him to take a voyage to the East Indies. Hudson embraced the idea with great pleasure, and he accordingly went on board the Surat Castle, Indiaman, for Bombay, in the capacity of the ship butcher. But having too great an allowance of grog, and not relishing the chaffing of the second mate, Mr. Bishop, Josh., in a fit of desperate momentuence, put in irons for three weeks, and his legs stapled to the deck, as a punishment for his offence, and a sentinel ordered to do duty over him.

Hudson, to keep his hand in, took a turn with one M'Carthy, between decks, at Gravesend. The latter could fight a "little bit," and backed himself for two months' advance. In the course of three rounds, poor M'Carthy napt it so severely, as to be glad to sing out for quarter.

During the time Hudson was at Bombay, he had a "few words" with Tom Bryant, who was viewed as the terror of the crew, on board the Surat. In the cable tier, Hudson and Bryant had a most determined fight; but, in the course of a quarter of an hour, the latter boxer was so severely punished, that he admitted Josh. was the best man. Bryant and Hudson were sworn friends ever afterwards.

Our hero had not long returned to old England, when, it should seem, under the idea that he might lose the proper use of his hands, if he did not have plenty of practice, Josh., without any consideration or hesitation on the subject, agreed to fight Bowen, a caulker, 6 feet 2 inches in hight, and weighing 13 stone 6 lbs., on March 25, 1819. This man was denominated the Champion of Chatham. Indeed, it was a horse to a hen; Hudson only weighing 10 stone 7 lbs. But, notwithstanding this great disparagement of size and weight, Josh. fought like a trump, and contended for the victory for 35 minutes, till he had not a leg to stand upon. Crawley and O'Donnel were the seconds for Hudson.

It will be seen, that Josh. lost no time in endeavoring to recover from the chilling effects of his late defeat, and was matched on Tuesday, April 27, 1819, against Williams, a waterman, for 10 guineas a side, near the sign of the Prince Regent, in Essex, opposite to Woolwich Warren. The day proving fine, upwards of 5000 persons were present; but the majority were country folks. Hudson stood high with the amateurs as a good one; and he was the favorite 5 to 4. At thirteen minutes past one o'clock, Hudson entered the ring, attended by his seconds, Owen and Donnelly; and Williams was also followed by Oliver and Holt. The first three rounds were in favor of the Waterman, and in closing both down.—But, from the activity and superior hitting of Hudson, a change was soon effected; and, towards the end of the battle, the Waterman had not a chance. He was, on quitting the ring, completely in the dark; punished terribly; and his chief merit consisted in his gluttony; in fact, he was a second Purcell for showing game. There was too much wood-work in his composition; however, Hudson did not get off without napping heavily. It was, upon the whole, a very manly fight; and the amateurs seemed to think that Hudson was entitled, from the tactics he displayed, to look out for a customer of higher rank on the list than those he had yet been opposed to.

In consequence of Boone not appearing to fight Kendrick, the Black, according to a previous agreement, to make the second fight at Moulsey Hurst, on Tuesday, August 24, 1819, after Cy Davis and Boshell had left the ring, a purse of 25 guineas was made up on the ground, and Scroggins and Josh. Hudson agreed to fight for the same.—Harmer and Shelton were for the former, and Owen and Sutton for Hudson. Scroggins rather hesitated, on account of his bad condition, asserting he had been up all night, his time also being amorously employed, and full of lush; but said win or lose, he would have a shy for it. Eleven rounds were contested, occupying 18 minutes; but a short description will prove quite sufficient. Scroggins rushed headiong at his opponent, his eyes appearing shut, frequently running by him, scrambling to make a hit, and fell off his balance; while on the contrary, Hudson was cool and collected, and nobbed this once great little hero, with punishing and stupifying effect. In the first round it was 2 to 1 on Hudson, in the sixth it was 15 to 5; and Tom Owen observed to his man, "It's all your own; you do not want any second. A few more hits, my boy, and you shall have the pence." It was a complete bull-dog fight, and Scroggins was reeling from the nobbing he had received. In the eleventh and last round, he was hit after he had fallen on his knees. "Foul, foul!" "Fair, fair!" Time was called, but Scroggins said he had been hit unfair. The umpire was appealed to, who decided the circumstance as fair. Scroggins was asked if he would figut any more? He said, "No! if they called such usage as he had received fair." The purse was then declared to be the property of Hudson. Scroggins, in the first three or four rounds of the fight, was as full of antics as if he had been performing the part of a clown in a pantomine.—Hudson was rather distressed in the ninth round, owing to the furious attacks of his opponent.

In consequence of a quarrel between Hudson and Sampson, the Birmingham Youth, who had been previously great friends, but, at this period, implacable enemies, they met together at Wallingham Common, Surrey, on Tuesday, October 26, 1819; and, after Turner and Martin had left the ring, they entered it for 10 guineas a side, and also a purse for 10 guineas, given by the P. C. Tom Owen and Purcell [illegible] Birmingham Youth. Betton Hudson 3 and 2 to 1 on Hudson. On stripping, Owen said to Josh., "Now, my boy, recollect *Multum in Parvo!*" "Is that a new hit?" said Hudson. "No, no," exclaimed Owen; "It is what the larned call doing a great deal of work in a little time." "Oh, I am awake," cried Josh., "and here goes." If ever the out-and out courage of an English bull-dog was witnessed, the game displayed by Hudson in some of the rounds were equal to it. In fact, his bottom astonished all present. And it is only common justice to assert, that Sampson was also a brave rival in this respect.

First Round. The combatants had scarcely shaken hands together, when they appeared determined not to spare each other. The Birmingham Youth let fly, and put in a tremendous teazer on the mouth of his opponent. Some terrible exchanges occurred, when Hudson was nobbed staggering away; but he returned to the attack like a lion, till he was hit down. Tumultuous applause for Sampson; and the cry was, "This chap is an active one indeed."

Second. Sampson nobbed his opponent away from him, by three successive hits, and Josh. was nearly floored; but still the latter came up as fresh as a four year old, and the hitting on both sides was terrific; till Hudson and Sampson went down covered with claret.

Twenty-five rounds occurred, occupying 40 minutes, all of which were distinguished for tremendous fighting. Hudson received three or four flooring hits. In one instance, Hudson, in the struggle, fell with his knee on the private parts of Sampson, when the latter observed, "Is that the way you mean to win it Josh.?" "I could not help it—it was an accident," replied Hudson. "Well, I believe it was," said Sampson.

Such a good fight was not often witnessed, and victory was declared in favor of Hudson. It was a nice thing, and also dearly bought, as Hudson fainted on his second's knee, almost the instant after he was proclaimed the conqueror.

Hudson from the game and milling talents he had displayed, was matched against Martin for 50 guineas a side, which took place at Colnbrook, on Tuesday, December 14, 1819.

Heath originally was the destined place for the above battle to have been contested; but the Beadle of the parish gave the hint it would be stopped, and a Beak shortly afterwards confirmed the injunction. This interruption rather screwed the Chorinthians as well as the Costermongers. "Vy, blow me," says the latter, "vat use is it sarving us so; ve are not Raddycals; ve only meet to presarve the true courage of English men, and to improve the breed; ve have nothing polly tickle about ous, blow me; and I'm sartain, if my Lord Castlereagh vas here, he'd say, let us have a mill." The motley group then pushed forward to Colnbrook in Buckinghamshire, where a field was soon procured, and, at three o'clock, Martin, followed by Spring and Randall, threw up his hat. Hudson shortly afterwards appeared, accompanied by Tom Belcher and Clark. The parties soon shook hands and set to. 6 to 4 on Hudson.

First Round. Hudson appeared in the highest state of condition; and good humor, manliness, and confidence, seemed smiling on his brow: Martin also looked equally well, and there was a steady composure about him, as if victory was his sole intention. It was generally expected that a slashing fight would be the result, from the well-known bull-dog qualities of Hudson; but, upon the combatants placing themselves in attitudes, a minute elapsed in manœuvring, both anxious to obtain the first advantage, before a blow was struck; at length Martin let fly, which hit Hudson's left shoulder and also got away. The latter endeavored to plant a severe right-handed blow, which Martin stopped cleverly. Sparring was again resorted to, and caution used on both sides. Some trifling exchanges took place; when Hudson put in a tremendous hit under Martin's left ogle, that not only measured it for a suit of mourning, but the claret instantly flowed. This conduct rather surprised Martin, but he endeavored to return with his left hand. More sparring. The combatants now made counter hits on the mouth, but the blow from Hudson seemed the most effective. Martin tried to make one of his severe right-handed hits, which was stopped; when Hudson in return, put in so severe a facer, that Martin went staggering to the ropes, and it was expected he must have gone down from its severity. The blood was now seen trickling from his nose. Some more cautious manœuvring occurred, when the men fought their way into a close, and both went down, Martin the undermost. Loud shouting. "Bravo, Hudson—£100 on Josh."—6 and 7 to 4 were currently offered. This round occupied upwards of seven minutes and a half.

Second. The appearance of Martin was against him on his coming to the scratch; in fact, he looked rather exhausted. The blow he had received on his eye, was the same ogle that Randall and Turner had so severely peppered. Martin got away from a well-directed facer meant by Hudson; and, in return, put in a severe blow on the ribs of his opponent. Some little sparring, but fighting was now the order of this round. Martin soon received a severe snorter, that produced the pink instantly; but after this blow he had it all his own way. With his right hand he planted a blow just above the temple of Hudson, which looked red, and also put in a sharp hit under the left ear of his opponent. Josh. seemed rather staggered, but he returned manfully to the charge, and some exchanges took place in a partial close, till they got out of it, when Martin made himself up; and a tremendous hit, which he put in upon the point of Hudson's left shoulder, operated so powerfully, that he turned pale, and staggered towards the ropes in a confused state, and Randall bid Martin follow up his success. The accident was not known at this period, and Hudson was too good to fall. Martin now approached him, and, with a [illegible] "Well done, Martin, that's the time of day to win." During the time Hudson sat on his second's knee, he communicated to them that his shoulder was dislocated; and on "Time" being called, victory of course was declared in favor of Martin. The fight was over in nine minutes.

There is scarcely room for any observations, in consequence of the shortness of the contest; but, from the general opinion of the ring, it was thought that Hudson would ultimately have proved the conqueror. Fortunately, a medical man was upon the spot, and Hudson's shoulder was set in less than five minutes afterwards. The accident he thought little about; but he shed tears on losing the victory. Hudson walked about the ring afterwards, and appeared at the Castle Tavern, in the evening, with his arm in a sling.

In the course of the next evening after the above battle, Hudson, in company with a friend, called at the house of Little Puss, near the Royalty Theatre, to take a glass of liquor. One Guyly, a costermonger, weighing about 14 stone, took up some money, which was upon the tap room-table, belonging to Hudson, and refused to give it back again. The courage of Josh. made him forget the defenceless state of his shoulder for the instant, and he let fly so tremendously upon the nob of Guyly, that the saucy costermonger soon returned the money to Josh. It was owing to this circumstance, that a report got into circulation respecting Hudson's shoulder never having been "hit out" by Martin.

An off-hand match was made for Hudson against Rasher, a determined Welshman, a butcher belonging to Whitechapel market. The latter boxer had the weight of Josh.; but, nevertheless, he fought Rasher ten guineas to eight. This contest took place at Plaistow, in Essex, on Tuesday, January 11, 1820. Hudson was seconded by Owen and his brother David; and Rasher by Mendoza and Cy. Davis. It occupied 29 minutes and a half, and 15 rounds After the first round, which was tremendously contested, Hudson had it all his own way. The science displayed by the latter boxer was much admired: and he made feints with his left hand, to get the right well into play. Rasher was covered with claret; his gameness astonished every person present; but he was too slow in his movements. He was floored quite senseless in the last round; but, on coming to himself, Rasher wanted again to renew the fight.

Hudson still continuing to rise in the estimation of his friends, was backed, without any fear or hesitation, against Benniworth, the Essex Foulness Island Champion, the terror of the country for several miles round, for 50 guineas a side. Benniworth is about 6 feet in height, weighing 14 stone; but, nevertheless, Hudson was the favorite. This contest took place on Tuesday, April 4, 1820, on a Common, near Billericay, in Essex. Hudson was seconded by Owen and Purcell; and Benniworth was attended by his brother and another Yokel.

First round. About a minute elapsed in sparring; Benniworth making numerous awkward feints, and dancing about like a Merry Andrew; sometimes standing with his right leg first then changing it to his left. He, however, made three hits but they proved short. At length Benniworth hit a slight blow with his right hand on Hudson's body. Josh. now seeing what sort of a customer he had before him, made play, and let fly right and left, in the middle of Benniworth's nob, both of which told, and the claret flowed copiously. Benniworth's left eye was much damaged. He rushed in to his opponent, when, in getting away, Hudson's heel hung to the grass, and Benniworth made a slight half-round hit on the neck with his right hand. Great rejoicings from the Yokels.

Second. Hudson, with much dexterity, in a sort of half-arm rally, placed three straight hits on Benniworth's nob. Josh. also drew backwards, and avoided all Benniworth's half-round blows. Hudson now made himself well up, and planted a most tremendous right-handed blow on the nose of his opponent, that floored him like a shot. Any odds, but no takers, and the Johnny Raws all turned blue.

Any more description is useless. Hudson had it now all his own way. He laughed at Benniworth, and nobbed him at pleasure. The Essex Champion had now lost his temper, rushed in and followed Hudson all over the ring, with his head leaning forward, and both hands sprawling open. Hudson all the time kept retreating, and jobbing his adversary on the head with his left hand Benniworth was a complete receiver general; but, nevertheless, he succeeded in driving Hudson to the ropes. but here he had the worst of it, a guinea to a shilling. Josh. nobbed him terribly away; and, also, in following Benniworth, Josh. floored him with a terrific right-handed hit on his nose.—The Chancery suit was now complete; and Benniworth when "time" was called, was in such a state of stupor, that he could not leave the knee of his second; when Hudson was declared the conqueror.

Thus was the mighty Essex Champion disposed of in the short space of seven minutes. But, as a scientific pugilist, Benniworth does not seem to possess a single point. He has no idea of fighting. From the moment he entered the ring, Hudson kept laughing at him; and beat him without a scratch upon his face. It most certainly was a laughable contest; and it was matter of great astonishment how such a boxer could have obtained so terrific a character, for miles around his native place.

Upon the Essex Champion coming to himself, he exclaimed, with great surprise, "Be I licked?" "You are indeed," replied Josh. laughing; "but you may have a round or two for fun, if you like it so best, Benny." "Noa, noa, said the Champion, as I have lost the stakes, there be no fun in that like."

Benniworth, it seems, had made so sure of conquest, that he invited his mother and sister-in-law, and provided themselves with blue ribbons to decorate their hats the instant victory had been declared in Benniworth's favor.

Josh. was all of a sudden called into action with Spring, at Moulsey Hurst, on Tuesday, June 27, 1820, for a purse of £20; and, notwithstanding the disparity of size and weight between the combatants, Hudson showed himself a good man, and a boxer of talent, fighting several good rounds before he was defeated.

Hudson, during the time he was at Norwich, had a battle with Abraham Belasco, in the long room, at Gurney's Bowling Room.

Some little misunderstanding having occurred on Wednesday, July 19th, between an amateur of Norwich and Belasco, sen., the latter challenging the amateur with offering his brother a sum of money to fight a [illegible] with the Bergh-Apton groom, the amateur offered Josh. Hudson the sum of five pounds if he would give the Jew a thump on the head for his insolence. This, however, passed over; but when the Sherry was going round quickly, at Gurney's Bowling Green, in company with numerous Swells from the Long Town, as Paddy terms it, and some chaffing occurred between these old opponents, Hudson struck Belasco; this was enough, and which was the best man was decided instantly, upon an elegant Turkey carpet; Spring supporting the claims of Joshua Hudson, and the Master of the Rolls giving his assistance to the scientific Israelite. Thirty-five rounds were contested in the most spirited manner: occupying upwards of forty minutes. Hudson was terribly punished about the head; but such was his determined courage, that although his shoulder went out two or three times, and was reduced to its proper situation by Spring, yet he insisted upon renewing his battle, and continued the fight till Belasco observed, they were both weak, and that, as he should get nothing, he (Belasco) would not contend any longer; but that he would fight Hudson for £100 in London, at any time the latter would appoint. Belasco, in point of time, won the fight, as he waited one minute while the shoulder of Hudson was reduced.—The Birmingham Youth gave his bets, two guineas, as did Spring, one guinea to Hudson. Belasco received a dreadful hit on his right eye, but this blow, the Jew asserts, was given him previous to fighting. Hudson was rather inebriated, and the next morning, in company with Scroggins, went to an eminent surgeon, who not only pronounced that his shoulder had been "out of place," but advised Hudson to take great care of himself, as he would not be enabled to enter the ring again for at least a twelvemonth.

Moulsey Hurst, on Tuesday, Dec. 5, 1820, was again the favorite "bit of turf" for a genteel mill between a Swell of the name of Williams and Josh. Hudson.—Williams was perfectly unknown to the mass of amateurs; but those persons who knew him, or pretended to be acquainted with his prime fighting qualities, chaffed all the ould ring-goers out of conceit of their own judgment, and Williams was the favorite, 6 and 5 to 4. This sort of "whisper" importance was also kept up at friendly Bob Lawrence's, the Red Lion, at Hampton, where the Fancy all meet to take a "bit of snack" before they cross tne water; shake the mirleys of ould Pals, toss off a drain to get the best of rude Boreas; pick up with a Catolla, as to a 7 to 4 or 2 to 1 bet; and also to make their books complete.—Richmond, who is as downy as a hammer, spoke of the Swell in raptures as to his superior science with the gloves.—Billy Eales, who had stood before Williams many times, nay, and had given him instructions several years back, pronounced him "a down-right slaughterer!" The Master of the Rolls was quite infatuated with this Pink of the Gloves. Martin had tried him again and again; and not having found Williams "wanting," it seems, was £50 the worse for his opinion. Tom Shelton was also led away by the stream; and Spring was also mistaken on the same suit. Oliver, too, was out of his know. Cocker had nothing to do with the fight in question; indeed, who could make [illegible] Randall and Belcher were, somehow or other, likewise persuaded into the good milling qualities of their hero; in short, there was a sort of fashion attached to the betting. The Swell was supported and brought forward by the Swells. Judgment was shoved, as it were, into the back ground; or else a novice in the ring would never have been backed, at high odds, against a well-known high-couraged man—one who had often been put to the test—and also a boxer of some talent. But then the shoulder of Hudson was ricketty, and no dependance could be placed upon it. This is the only hole to creep out of for the bad judgment that has been displayed. However, it must be admitted, the excuse is not without some weight. Things went on in this manner till about a few minutes before one o'clock, when Williams appeared, and threw his hat into the ring, followed by Belcher and Randall, as his seconds. The look of Williams was swellish in the extreme, and he was togged out accordingly. He bowed in the most graceful manner; and there was a superior air about him altogether. He paced the ring up and down for about eight minutes; when Josh. Hudson, with his white topper on, a prime fancy upper Benjamin, and a blue bird's eye fogle round his squeeze, came brushing along, and threw his castor into the ring. He immediately went up to Williams, and shook hands with him in true, open-hearted style. To have witnessed this manly act—in point of operating upon the feelings of individuals, is worth more, as to its importance upon society in general, than the perusal of a thousand canting essays, tending to fritter down the courage of Pugilists. Williams observed to Hudson, "that he hoped there was no animosity between them." "Not in the least," said he; "we are going to fight for a prize, and to see which is the best man." Tom Owen and Ned Turner were the seconds for Josh. Hudson [illegible] to the stakes; tied [illegible] with the blue of Williams. Owen, who had never seen the Swell till he entered the ring with "his boy" Josh., observed to the latter, "Why, my chaff-cutter, if you don't go and lick this remnant of a Bond street blade in a jiffy, the white topper shall never more be placed on your nob. It is the Tower to a cobbler's stall in your favor. My dear boy, the East against the West End for milling."

Round 1. On stripping, Williams displayed a fine muscular frame, and also good legs; but his face was very pale. His countenance bespoke that of a man between forty and fifty years of age. Josh. was in high trim, and he seemed confident of winning. Some time elapsed after the combatants had placed themselves in attitudes, when Williams let fly; but Hudson got away. Counter hits occurred, when Josh.'s right eye showed blood, and the nose of the Swell looked a little red. Williams made a right-handed hit, which Hudson stopped prettily, and then went to work, and the exchanges were sharp and hard, but the wisty-castors of Josh. were so tremendous, that he spoilt the gentility of the Swell, and milled him down. Great applause from the plebians; and Tom Owen smilingly said to Josh., "I told you so, my boy. Why, that's the way to clear Regent street of all the Swel's, in a brace of shakes."—7 to 4.

2. Josh.'s eye was bleeding when he came up to the scratch. The Swell was rather puzzled; but he touched Hudson's other peeper so severely, that his nob was chanceried for an instant. Hudson made a plunge with his right hand upon his opponent's face, that produced the claret; followed him up to the ropes, and punished him down. 3 to 1, and "It's poundable," was the cry. Here the Welchman told Josh. he had "done the trick, and lots of daffy were in store for him."

3. The hitherto genteel appearance of the Swell had left him, and his mug, it was chaffed, had paid a visit to Pepper Alley. Williams showed game, but he had no chance to win. He, however, made some very sharp hits; but the pepper box was again administered, and Williams went down quite distressed. 10 to 1.

4. This round was the *quietus* as to the side of winning, and the Swell was hit out of the ring. It was Cayenne at every hit. Williams was completely smashed, and his seconds dragged him up all but gone.

5. The claret was now running down in torrents, and Williams was brought up to the scratch in a most distressed state. He, however, showed fight, and with his right hand put in a tremendous body blow; but it was his last effort. Josh. now went in right and left, and punished the Swell so terribly, that he staggered and fell against the ropes; but on recovering himself a little Tom Owen said to Josh. "Don't give a chance away; a finisher is only wanting." The finisher was applied, and Williams was down and all abroad. The Swells looked blue; and Josh. received thunders of applause. "Take him away!" was the general cry. Josh., in this round did not like to hit the Swell when he had "got him at the ropes; something after the manner of the heart of a sailor, so finely discribed by the late Charles Dibdin—

"In me let the foe feel the paw of the lion;
But the battle once ended, the heart of a lamb!"

It perhaps may not be generally known to the amateurs, that Hudson has been a seaman.

6. Williams came to scratch in the most piteous state, and he was floored *sans ceremonie*. When time was called he could not leave his second's knee.

One pill is a dose; and the Swell ought not to fight any more. In the short space of nine minutes he was hit all to pieces; and after remaining a short time in a state of stupor, on coming to his recollection, asked "If he was licked." The flash side have been completely floored, in consequence of their calculating upon Josh's shoulder giving way. The latter fought in fine style, and scarcely used his defective shoulder. The Swell also showed great steadiness in the first round, which occupied upwards of three minutes; but afterwards he had no chance, and found out the great difference between [illegible] fighting and fighting. Instead of his losing so much time in sparring in the first round, and rendering himself weak, he ought to have gone to work. A different account might then have been given of the battle. He can hit hard; and most certainly does not want for a good knowledge of the science. But he is too old to take; his mind may be game enough to endure punishment, but his frame cannot stand it. At all events, he should have commenced pugilism (if he wished to obtain a high place in the prize ring) some 17 or 18 years ago. Drummers and boxers, to acquire excellence, must begin young. There is a peculiar nimbleness of the wrist and exercise of the shoulder required, that is only obtained from growth and practice. Lindley, the celebrated violoncello performer, never rehearses less than six hours, sometimes eight, each day, to realize this perfection in the movement of the arm. Youth and strength, however, are ingredients in a pugilist that are great points towards victory. The backers of Williams, *i. e.* those amateurs who made the match for him, have no right to complain of his conduct. There was nothing of the cur about him; on the contrary, he fought like a game man: he never said *no*. He tried to win the battle till he lost sight of his opponent and friends. Indeed, he ought not to have been brought to the scratch in the last round. Williams might have exclaimed—

"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more, is none."

MORE WONDERS.

A fight for love between two distinguished heroes of the Prize Ring; perhaps, it might be more correct to say "for honor."

Josh. Hudson, who so recently disposed of the Swell in such a swellish manner, and who, in consequence, had been making "too free [illegible] prodigy as a sailor three sheets in the wind, being in company with Turner, Shelton, Randall, Martin and Purcell, at the house of a Swell, near Lincoln's Inn Fields, on Thursday evening, December 14, 1820, Josh. talked of thrashing the Welchman, Shelton, &c., at which they only smiled in the most perfect good humor. Josh., however, would not be denied; fight he would, observing, at the same time that he could beat both the Nonpareils. Turner declared, over and over again; he had much rather not fight; but Ned was compelled to take a turn. The action immediately commenced. The science of Turner was fine and effective; and, in two instances, where he might have punished Josh. in a severe manner, he tapped him on the shoulder, and said, "Josh., I will not hit you." There was no closing. Josh. went down heavily several times; and he was also punished sharply about the mouth. The game of Josh. was excellent; but he had no chance; and Turner had not a scratch. After fighting about a quarter of an hour, it was observed to the combatants, "They were not fighting for a prize, and it was better to tie it up." Josh. was taken away, and shed tears on being defeated. He, however, talked about fighting another day. It was the Daffy in Josh. that kicked up the row. It was not Hudson that fought; and Tom Owen was seen to pull out his wipe, and apply it to his ogles, on witnessing this foolish row between his two boys—two game cocks of his own rearing.

Notwithstanding the above ridiculous combat, Josh. Hudson stands well in the opinion of the Fancy. He is always ready to take the field; he makes no objection when any match is proposed to him, although his shoulder might be considered as a great drawback to his confidence: and his courage is of such high quality, that he looks forward to victory in all his contests with the utmost certainty. Such a pugilist, therefore, as Hudson, is not likely to remain idle. He is so anxious upon all occasions to exhibit his prowess in the Prize Ring, that he will not refuse a challenge, however much above his weight.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PEDESTRIANISM.

Captain Barclay.

HIS PUBLIC AND PRIVATE PEDESTRIAN MATCHES.

[*Continued.*]

As an additional instance of Captain Barclay's great strength and perseverance, it may be mentioned that, merely for his own amusement, he performed a most laborious undertaking in August, 1808. Having gone to Colonel Murray Farquharson's house of Allanmore, in Aberdeenshire, he went out at five in the morning to enjoy the sport of grouse-shooting on the mountains, where he traveled at least thirty miles. He returned to dinner to the Colonel's house, by five in the afternoon, and in the evening set off for Ury, a distance of sixty miles, which he walked in eleven hours, without stopping once to refresh. He attended to his ordinary business at home, and in the afternoon walked to Laurencekirk—sixteen miles—where he danced at a ball during the night, and returned to Ury by seven in the morning. He did not yet retire to bed, but occupied the day by partridge-shooting in the fields. He had thus traveled not less than one hundred and thirty miles, supposing him to have gone only eight miles in the course of the day's shooting at home, and also danced at Laurencekirk, without sleeping, or having been in bed for two nights and nearly three days.

In December following, Capt. Barclay was matched against a runner of the Duke of Gordon, to go from Gordon Castle to Huntly Lodge, a distance of nineteen miles, which he performed in two hours and eight minutes, without any previous preparation, and immediately after breakfast, beating the duke's man five miles. He ran the first nine miles in fifty minutes, although the road was very hilly, and extremely bad.

In October, this year, (1808,) Capt. Barclay made a match with Mr. Wedderburn Webster, a gentleman of celebrity in the sporting world, who kept dogs, and raised the highest expectations among the amateurs of pedestrian exploits.

He engaged to go on foot ONE THOUSAND MILES IN ONE THOUSAND SUCCESSIVE HOURS, at the rate of a mile in each and every hour, for a wager of one thousand guineas, to be performed at Newmarket-heath, and to start on the following 1st of June, (1809.)

Previously to encountering this arduous match, Captain Barclay went to Brighton, where he remained for a short time for the sake of sea-bathing and fresh air. He did not then deem it necessary to go under regular training, as he believed the undertaking would be easily accomplished.

He arrived at Newmarket on the 30th of May; but he had before that time provided lodgings for his accommodation, and the ground on which he was to perform had been marked out. It was on a public road leading from the house of Mr. Buckle, where he lodged, and by no means adapted to his purpose. His resting apartment was on the ground-floor fronting the south, and only separated from the kitchen by a small room, where the attendants sat. Thus accommodated, he undertook the match under various disadvantages.

On the sixteenth day, however, he removed to new lodgings near the Horse and Jockey, where he continued during the remainder of the time. He also shifted his ground, and walked across the Norwich road up the heath for half a mile out and return.

The difficulty of accomplishing this astonishing match may be conceived, when it is known that the most celebrated pedestrians of England have attempted it, and failed. The constant exertion, with the short time allowed for sleep, must soon exhaust the strongest frame; and no other man has been able to continue longer than about thirty days.

Mr. Howe started at Cliffe Common, Somersetshire, to perform the Barclay match; but at the end of fifteen days he resigned the task, and thus lost his stake of three hundred guineas, besides his health being much injured.

Mr. Blackie undertook the match, but on the twenty-second day of his labor he became afflicted with swollen legs to a frightful degree, and resigned on the twenty-third day, reduced from fourteen stones six pounds to eleven stones.

Mr. Martindale failed on the 27th of May, 1813, after having gone thirty days. He wasted twenty pounds, and was much injured in his legs and feet.

When Captain Barclay started, his weight was thirteen stones and four pounds; but when weighed at Chiffeny's (the jockey) scales, after finishing, and resting seventeen hours in bed, his weight was reduced to eleven stones—thus losing, in the course of his performance, no less than two stones and four pounds.

Towards the conclusion, the spasmodic affections in his legs were particularly distressing; but it is an astonishing fact, that his appetite continued to the end as good as ever. To this fortunate circumstance, the accomplishment of the match may be ascribed. If the digestive powers of the stomach had been injured by the excessive fatigue, extreme debility must have ensued, and his labors would, no doubt, have terminated in the same manner as those of the other gentlemen who have attempted this match.

He breakfasted, after returning from his walk, at five in the morning. He ate a roasted fowl, and drank a pint of strong ale, and then took two cups of tea, with bread and butter. He lunched at twelve; the one day on beefsteak, and the other on mutton-chops, of which he ate a considerable quantity. He dined at six, either on roast beef or mutton-chops. His drink was porter, and two or three glasses of wine. He supped at eleven on a cold fowl. He ate such vegetables as were in season; and the quantity of animal food he took daily was from five to six pounds.

He walked in a sort of lounging gait, without apparently making any extraordinary exertion, scarcely raising his feet more than two or three inches above the ground.

His dress was adapted to the changeable state of the weather. Sometimes he walked in a flannel jacket, and sometimes in a loose dark gray coat, but he always used strong shoes and lamb's-wool stockings.

Bets were from the beginning in his favor, and they rose two to one and five to two; but, about eight days before he finished, they were ten to one on his accomplishing the match, at Tattersall's, and other sporting places. On Wednesday morning, (the day he completed the task,) one hundred guineas to one were offered; but so strong was the confidence of his success that no bets could be obtained at any odds.

This extraordinary performance was concluded on the 12th of July, at thirty-seven minutes past three in the afternoon, amidst thousands of spectators.—The multitude who resorted to the scene of action being unprecedented, not a bed could be procured on the previous night at Newmarket, Cambridge, or at any of the towns and villages in the vicinity; and every horse and vehicle were engaged. The influx of company had so much increased on Sunday, that the expediency of roping in the ground was suggested; but Capt. Barclay objected to the measure as indicating too much parade. On Monday, however, the crowd became so great, and he experienced so much interruption, that he consented to allow this precaution to be taken, and next morning the workmen began to rope in the ground.

Among the distinguished company who witnessed the conclusion of this arduous undertaking, we may include the Dukes of Argyle and St. Albans; Earls Grosvenor, Besborough, and Jersey; Lords Foley and Somerville; Sir John Lade, and Sir Francis Standish.

The following particulars relative to Capt. Barclay's state of health, and other circumstances which occurred during this celebrated walk, were furnished to the author by a gentleman who attended him from the commencement, and they are copied from his MS. This statement, it is hoped, will be found interesting:

First Day.—After walking the second mile, Capt. Barclay stripped off his clothes and went to bed; he did not sleep, but perspired profusely. (Throughout this match, when he went to bed, he always undressed.) He slept little the first night, and next day nothing particular occurred; but the weather being very hot, he had a great tendency to perspire after walking.

Second Day.—He slept rather better the second night. At this time, he did not go to bed during the day, but walked in the streets of Newmarket, or occasionally rested on a sofa. He was still inclined to perspire.

Third Day.—Twelve o'clock noon; in good health. Twelve at night; slept well, and still fresh, but much inclined to perspire.

Fourth Day.—Twelve, noon; the dust on the road incommoded him much, but he was still fresh, with a good appetite. Twelve at night; slept well, looked fresh, and had no complaint.

Fifth Day.—Twelve, noon; quite well. Twelve, night; slept every time he lay down, and started at the first call, fresh and well.

Sixth Day.—Twelve, noon; fresh, and in good spirits. Twelve, night; in good health, and not fatigued.

Seventh Day.—Twelve, noon; in good health and spirits. Twelve, night; slept well, and in good spirits.

Eighth Day.—Twelve, noon; in good health and spirits. Twelve, night; quite well, and slept every time he went to bed.

Ninth Day.—Twelve, noon and night; in good health, and cheerful.

Tenth Day.—Twelve, noon and night; in good health and spirits, but seemed fatigued in consequence of the rain and high wind which continued during the night and morning.

Eleventh Day.—Twelve, noon; appeared as well as usual; appetite good; but kept more within doors, and more frequently reclined on a sofa. Twelve, night; slept well; started immediately when called; appeared in good health and spirits; and persevered with courage.

Twelfth Day.—Twelve, noon; kept more within doors, and more frequently reclined on the sofa, but appeared in good health and spirits. Twelve, night; slept well, but complained of pains in the back of his neck and shoulders, occasioned, as he supposed, by not wearing a sufficient quantity of clothes during the night, and by sitting with his back towards an open window, after being in a state of perspiration from the walk.

Thirteenth Day.—Three, morning; at this time felt a little pain in his legs, particularly in the back tendons; but in every other respect he was as well as ever. Twelve, noon; in good health and spirits, but complained of slight pains in his neck and shoulders. Twelve, night; slept well; appeared refreshed by sleep, and went on with cheerfulness.

Fourteenth Day.—Three, morning; felt rather more pain in his legs, but no remedy was applied. Twelve, noon; felt no pain; very cheerful, and appeared in good health. Twelve, night; at this hour, felt no pain; was somewhat dull, but walked as usual, and slept soundly.

Fifteenth Day.—Two, morning; felt some pain in his legs, but it was nothing of consequence, and did not impede his walking; slept well

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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Harrison Trent, Proprietor. } Frank Queen, Editor.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents

M. J. O'Brien, Detroit, Mich.—1. What is the height and age of Johnny Walker, and was he ever beat fairly—if so by whom? 2. How long did the fight between Donnelly and Cooper last, also between Donnelly and Oliver? 3. Was not Cribb Champion when Donnelly fought Cooper and Oliver? 4. What was the height and weight of Oliver and Donnelly? 5. How many battles did Mike Madden fight, and was he ever beaten except by Hayes?" 1. Walker's height is 5ft. 8in, weight 133 lbs. He was beaten twice by Jack Hannan first time Nov. 1, 1838, in two hours, 54 min, 31 rounds; second time in three hours, 48 min., in 39 rounds 2. Between Donnelly and Cooper the fight occupied 22 minutes—between Donnelly and Oliver 1 hour and 10 min. 3 Yes. 4. Oliver's height 5ft. 9¾ inches—weight 175 lbs. Donnelly's height 6ft. 1½ in, weight, 196 lbs. 5 Four. No.

Wm. Layburn.—1. Who succeeded Cribb as Champion? 2. Was Cribb ever defeated, and if so by whom? 3. How many battles did Molineaux fight? 4. Is Tom Spring living?" 1 Tom Spring. 2. He was beaten by George Nicholls—Cribb was out of condition, and Nicholls refused afterwards to renew the battle. 3. Seven. 4. No.

Amateur, Albany.,—"What was the time occupied in walking each hour by the German Stag in his 7 miles walking match in this city?" First mile, 8m. 1s. Second—8:49. Third—8:14. Fourth—9:35. Fifth—9:5. Sixth—9:10. Seventh—8:53. Total 61.47.

Buzby, Troy.—We cannot, through the Clipper, inform you where the Great Dog Fight it to take place. You can learn, however, by inquiring at the sporting houses

R. C., Philad,—"Did Johnny Walker ever receive a challenge in this country, and if so, by whom?" Yes, from Gardner, but it never came to a match.

Clipper.—We published nothing in relation to your match that needs retraction. We shall be pleased to hear of your backers return. We still hold the money.

J. L. W., Philadelphia.—We have been unable to get the exact time, but hope to give you an answer in our next.

T. R. B., Albany.—A friend of ours has a complete set of Boxiana (5 vols.) which he will dispose of for $35.

Brutus.—Mr. Wemyss was several years ago manager of the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia.

Ditto.—the persons you mention are not the only subscribers we have in Detroit.

Staten Island.—The "Una" was not in the second day's race.

Dinks.—We do not think the work is to be had in New-York.

C. R. I. We have not a complete file of the Clipper for sale.

Tom Jones.—The Tipton Slasher is the present Champion of England.

W. W.—It has never been done in this country.

Wager.—Yes—on the 4th of July last.

Wallace. Ten miles inside of 1 hour.

Girls at Eating Houses.

It is becoming quite "the go" just now among the proprietors of eating houses down town to employ girls as waiters. We give it as our opinion, however, founded upon personal observations, that girls wont work to advantage. We have been "around" among the girls during the past week—have been fed by them—have had tender loins from their hands and tender glances from their eyes—have eaten of the former and drank of the latter—but really, we must say that girls cannot be depended upon. At one establishment we entered a few mornings since the girls relieved the usual quiet of the house by a fight among themselves—the proprietor had to be called in to quell the disturbance, and the result was, our ham and eggs, coffee and toast, were deposited upon the floor instead of upon our table. The quarrel originated in the anxiety of the girls to wait upon us—other good-looking young men can vouch for the truth of all we say.

At our friend Savery's Eating House, on Friday morning last, we partook of a very hearty breakfast of Sirloin Steak, Fried Potatoes, Fried Eggs, two cups of Coffee, and extra bread, and what do you think the dear creature who waited upon us charged us upon the ticket? Precisely 16 cents! We had smitten the *little fairy*, and she had become delirious with joy—she knew not what she was doing—*neither did her employer*, until we rectified the mistake of the girl at the Captain's office. Now whether these disastrous results occur in many instances we cannot say—girls may look upon ugly customers in a different light, and treat them as they should be treated. Good looking young men *must* suffer, however, as our experience has taught us. If it were not for our excessive modesty, we could—but no matter.

"Cranky."

A disease is quite prevalent in Philadelphia at the present time which appears to baffle the skill of the Medical Faculty. This disease is not confined to particular localities or classes of individuals, but is here, there, and everywhere; the rich, the poor, old age and youth are alike susceptible to its influences, and are compelled to succumb to the grim monster. This new and alarming disease, from its strange and unaccountable effects upon individuals, has been styled "Cranky," from the Latin "Crankum," and from the Old Mosaic "Crackum." It is "in the air," going about "seeking whom it may devour" a fellow by-and-bye.

Up to the past week, no effectual remedy had been discovered to circumvent the paralysing and deadly effects of the "Cranky," but, within the last few days, a medical practitioner of Philadelphia, whose name is Jeemes Burns, but who, we believe, is called "Jim Burns," for short, has discovered, and introduced to the public, a medicine which acts as a perfect charm in counteracting the effects of the "Cranky." This remedy is called "Cranky Drops," and can be had *gratis* of Mr. Jim Burns, the inventor, at his laboratory, Second, below South-street, Philadelphia, who should lose no time in calling upon Dr. Burns.

Josh. Hudson, the John Bull Fighter.

We commence in this number of the Clipper the Life and Battles of Josh. Hudson, one of the most successful champions of the ring in his days. The most exciting contests in which he figured will be given in full. This will be the best history since the battles of Randall were published.

Gift Enterprises.

Among all the Gift Enterprises at this time under way, there are probably but three whose projectors will honestly fulfil the conditions of their contract with the public—these are Hart's, Perham's, and Sharkey's. We have not the least doubt that these will be faithfully carried through to the very letter. Therefore, those persons who are investing money in speculations of this kind should bear the fact in mind—otherwise, they may be taken in and done for.

Fourth of July.

After considerable discussion, our City Fathers have agreed to appropriate the sum of $3,800 for celebrating the coming 4th of July. Some of our *Reformed* Councilmen wished to reduce the sum to $250, but, thanks to the unreformed portion of the Board, the "squeeze" wouldn't go down. We do not believe a Reform ticket will meet with much success at the next election.

Steamboat Racing.

It is stated in a Mississippi paper that in a race between two crack boats, one had come in three lengths ahead of the other, in a distance of 150 miles.

Wrestling Match in Brooklyn.

A wrestling match came off in Brooklyn on Monday, 5th inst., between Jas. E. Smith and George H. Leese, for a small stake. After a pretty severe tussle between the parties, Smith succeeded in throwing his opponent two out of three falls. Smith is quite a young fellow, and promises to make a good wrestler.

Great Dog Fight.

ANOTHER MATCH FOR $500 A SIDE.

The great dog-fight, for $500, between Jim Lawn's "Old Dusty, the Derry Dog," and Charley O'Donnell's Philadelphia dog "Nailor," comes off on Thursday evening, the 29th instant, at "Sportsmens' Hall," No. 49 Madison-street. There is great excitement over this match, and an immense amount of money will change hands on the result of this canine battle.

The Great Ratting Match.

The second deposit of Thirty Dollars a side, for Searle's Slut, Jenny Lind, to kill 250 rats within the hour, was made good at John Marriott's, on Monday evening last. The match is to come off on Monday evening, July 3d. Mulligan's Grand-street Hall has been mutually agreed upon for the scene of slaughter. This will be quite an interesting match to the spectators, but not to the rats.

Religious Intelligence.

The Saints and Sinners will meet at the usual places of worship next Sabbath. To defend themselves against the Indians, each worshiper will arm himself with a "bull-dog," unmuzzled. Exercises to commence at 5 o'clock—the grand *ipse dixit* and final set-to at 6 o'clock.

The 1000 Miles Feat.

Don't fail to read the particulars of Capt. Barclay's 1000 miles feat, on the outside of this paper. It will well repay perusal.

The Old House at Home.

See the advertisement of the opening of a new house with the above domestic title.

Matchmaking in America.

The friends of Mr. Gribben, dissatisfied with the decision of the stakeholder in the late match between Gribben and Parker, in giving up the stakes to Jem Parker, sent a statement to the Editor of Bell's Life in London, asking his opinion as to who was rightfully entitled to the stakes. The following, in reply thereto, we copy from that paper of the 28th of May.

MATCHMAKING IN AMERICA.—PARKER AND GRIBBEN.—We have received a letter from Mr. Hastings of New-York, asking our opinion concerning a match between Jem Parker (brother to Con) and Harry Gribben. It seems they were matched for $500 a side, at 10st 10lb, to fight on the 26th of April, in Canada, and, by these articles, the place of fighting was to be named at the last deposit. Parker won the toss, and, on the night of the final deposit, named a place. On the 22d of April, however, Parker's backer wrote to Gribben, and altered the place of fighting. Gribbon and his friends declined to fight at the place named by Parker's backer, and insisted on fighting at the place originally appointed. The time of fighting arrived, and Parker went to the place his friend had named, while Gribben went to the spot appointed by Parker himself. A ring was formed at each place, and each claimed the stakes, and we are now asked for our opinion. We consider Parker had no right to alter the place named at the last deposit unless there was magesterial interference; and having done so, and not having made his appearance at the place he had himself selected, he did not comply with the articles, and Gribben is, therefore, entitled to the stakes. Articles should, in all cases, be strictly adhered to. All bets are off.

It is but little to the credit of sporting men in this country that disputed points must be sent to an individual three thousand miles away for his decision. What does the Editor of Bell's Life know about the affair further than the statement sent him by one of the parties? We know full well that the stakeholder in the Parker and Gribben match understood his business; and decided as he did from the real facts of the case, and not from the statement of one party.—Hereafter we shall be unable to prevail upon any gentleman to be stakeholder in a match, from the simple fact that his decision, should it not be suitable to both parties, would have to undergo revision by a person in another country who might not be knowing to the facts of the case.

With all due deference to the knowledge of sporting matters possessed by the editor of Bell's Life, we mvst give it as our opinion that in giving a decision on the matter merely from the written declarations of an interested party, the editor in question has committed a great error. Suppose the other party should send their accounnt of the affair, and that account should warrant the editor in giving a decision in favor of that party also, what would be the ultimate result? The parties would be precisely where they started from. Both sides should be heard before deciding a disputed question.

As the Parker party did not agree to leave the matter to the decision of the gentleman in London, the mere fact of an opinion being given in Bell's Life, does not alter in the least the decision of the stakeholder.

Barney Williams in a Muss.

Barney Williams has been playing for several weeks at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, where he has always been a great favorite. During the late election canvass in that city, there was much bitterness of feeling between the native and adopted citizens, and hard words and harder blows passed between them on several occasions. Mr. Williams is of Irish birth, while his wife, a deservedly popular actress, is decidedly American. Whether Mr. Williams forgot his position in the world, which, we have every reason to believe, he owes to his American friends more than to others, we cannot tell, but this we do know, that he committed a breach of the peace, as well as of gentlemanly behavior, a week or two since which has, no doubt, forever blasted his prospects in the Quaker City. There are several versions of the affair, one of which is, that a gentleman named McDonough in the course of conversation intimated in the hearing of Mr. Williams that the Roman Chatholics in Philadelphia were busy arming their churches, &c. Mr. Williams, it is said, replied that they were perfectly right in arming their churches. Mr. McDonough retorted, when Mr. Williams made a *striking* reply, hitting "right out from the shoulder," knocking Mr. McDonough as "flat as a flounder." Of course, in the then excited state of the public mind, it was not to be wondered at that the quarrel should become food for public discussion, the Roman Catholics espousing the cause of their Champion, while the Americans were loud in their denunciations of the man who had dared publicly to state that it was right and proper to arm the Catholic Churches. One evening last week it was determined to drive Williams from the stage, and for that purpose a large number of persons assembled, and on the appearance of Barney he was received with hisses, cat-calls, and other tokens of disapprobation, to which he was in no way accustomed. At this period, Mr. McDonough appeared in a private box, and stated to the audience that the quarrel between himself and Mr. Williams had been amicably settled, and the whole matter was a misunderstanding, and he hoped the audience would allow Mr. Williams to proceed, which they did. It was subsequently stated that McDonough had been paid $75 to hush up the matter, and that in consideration of this sum he had volunteered to defend Barney on the night in question. It was then strongly hinted that another hostile demonstration against Barney would be made on Saturday night, 10th inst.

Barney, however, got wind of the affair, and it is stated distributed a large number of tickets among his friends, who were to be on hand to sustain him. The consequence was, a full house—the free tickets having been pretty liberally distributed—and when Williams appeared he was hissed, but immediately the "free tickets" set up such a clapping of hands and stamping of feet as to put the opponents of Barney completely in the shade, and they were obliged to give in dead beat, and Barney proceeded with *his* part. This was his last night; had it been otherwise he would have been driven from the stage in the most unceremonious manner, we have been given to understand. The people are greatly excited against him, and we doubt if he will ever appear on the Philadelphia boards again. Other stories are abroad as to the cause and origin of the quarrel, but the above version appears to be told by everybody, and what everybody says, must be true

We are sorry that Mr. Williams continues to allow his temper to get the better of his judgment, (for this is not the first instance that he has used his fists in convincing an opponent of the truth of his remarks,) as nothing tends so soon to lower a man in the estimation of his friends and the public, as a too hasty resort to the knock-down argument.

As we give publicity to everything in the "fighting line," we have been thus particular in narrating the above facts, which our readers can chew, swallow, [illegible]

Sports in Jersey.

The sports announced to come off at Garret Day's, on the Hackensack Plank Road, on Monday last, were not quite up to the notch. Mickey Free was to have jumped 500 hurdles in one hour, but he was considerably *over* the hour in getting *over* the hurdles. Joe Banks and the German Stag were to walk seven miles—Joe Banks gave out after going 2½ miles, and the Stag knocked under at the third mile, neither man performing what had been promised. The Quoit Match was won by Daniel Kelly and Mr. Haig.

The Hour's Feats.

Mr. Searles commenced the performance of his hour's feats, (as noticed in last week's Clipper) on Monday last, at the Atlantic Gardens, Brooklyn. There was quite a large attendance, and the audience seemed well pleased with the entertainments. The feats were all performed under the hour. They are to continue the present and the ensuing week. The Garden opens at 5 o'clock, and the performance commences at 6.

Challenge Accepted.

The challenge of R. Tenbroeck, published in our last, has been accepted, the particulars of which will be soon announced.

SPARRING.

☞ A grand Sparring Exhibition will be given for the benefit of Joe Ward, at the Tenth Ward House, No. 65 Eldridge-st., on Wednesday evening, June 21st, 1854. As Mr. Ward has always been willing to come forward and assist others, it is hoped all the Fancy in New-York and Brooklyn will turn out and give him a bumper. Several of the best Sparrers in New-York and Brooklyn will positively set-to on the occasion. Tickets 25 cts., to be had at the door on the evening of the exhibition.

Old Bill Tovee's Benefit.

Great preparations are being made for giving a substantial benefit to Old Bill Tovee, a veteran of the Ring. A committee, consisting of some of the best men in the profession, have promised to arrange matters for Tovee, and make the exhibition the best of the season. They have secured Military Hall, No. 22 White street, and Tuesday evening, 27th ult., is the time appointed for the gathering. In our next we will give the names of those who have promised to set to, and all other particulars.

Grand Sparring Exhibition.

On Wednesday evening, June 21st, a Sparring Exhibition will be given at Grand-street Hall, complimentary to and for the joint benefit of the Derry Youth and Young McDermott, who lately contested for the sum of one hundred dollars a side. They will have a Grand G[illegible]e Encounter for Fifty Dollars. All the talent of New-York, Brooklyn and Williamsburgh will be present. The wind-up will be between Jim McMahon, of New-York, and Ned Hogan, of Dublin. Admittance 25 cts.

Allen and Donnelly's Exhibition.

On Tuesday evening next, June 20th, a Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of Billy Allen and Dick Donnelly will be given at the Adelphi Theatre, Williamsburgh. Some of the best Sparrers in this city, Brooklyn and Williamsburgh will be present, and set-to. We hope to see a good turn-out on the occasion.

Rare Sport.

SPARRING, CLOG DANCE, DECANTER DANCE.

Mr. John B. Taylor, of Boston, a teacher of the Art of Self-Defense, arrived in this city a few days since, and at the solicitation of his numerous friends in this city, he has been prevailed upon to give a Sparring Exhibition, which will come off at Military Head-Quarters, 22 White-street, on Monday evening next, 20th inst. He will be assisted by Harry Gribben, Molineaux, Izzy Lazarus, Con Parker, Mike Murphy, Trainor, and others of the profession. James Searles, the Pedestrian, will dance his celebrated clog hornpipe; and Molineaux will dance his great Decanter Dance. The sports of the evening will wind up with a set-to between Mr. Taylor and Harry Gribben.

We hope the sporting fraternity will turn out on the occasion, and make the benefit a substantial one, as Mr. Taylor has always been foremost in attentions to visitors in Boston from this city; and the opportunity is now offered to make some slight return for these favors, which should not be neglected. The price of admission is 25 cents—reserved seats, 50 cents.

CRICKET.

The following communication, from the Secretary of the Utica Star of the West Cricket Club, speaks for itself:

UTICA, June 7, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

DEAR SIR:—The article in your last week's paper informing us that the Paterson, N. J., Cricket Club were open to play any Club in the United States, excepting the New-York and St. George's Clubs, has just been noticed by us.—We beg leave to inform Clubs generally that the Utica Star of the West C. C., of Oneida Co., N. Y., will play any individual or unmixed Club in the Union.

By inserting this note, you will much oblige,

Yours, Respectfully,
GEORGE MARTIN,
Sec'y Utica Star of the West C. C.

THE RING.

Prize Fight at Troy.

MIKE MCDERMOTT AND JOSH BABCOCK.

A correspondent sends us the following account of a Prize Fight that came off near Troy last week:

A match was fought on Friday, June 9th, between Mike McDermott and Josh Babcock, at Mt. Ida Hill, Troy, for a small stake—$7 a side. Babcock was seconded by James McGuire and Walley Paddock. McDermott had for his seconds Spell Fonda and William Hunter. Both men came on the ground looking finely; and all the preliminaries being satisfactorily arranged, McDermott tossed his castor into the ring, which he immediately followed, and was loudly cheered by his many friends. Soon after, Babcock did the same. McDermott here offered two to one that he would win the match; but there were no takers.

Round 1. The spectators were more than commonly interested. Judgment was not wanting on either side, and a fine display of the manly art was witnessed. Both men were waiting for the advantage, when McDermott put in a tremendous hit that laid Babcock prostrate on the ground.

2. Babcock, not destitute of pluck, attempted to rally, but McDermott, aware of his intentions, put in a severe blow that sent Babcock under the ropes. Five to one on McDermott.

3, and last. Babcock came to the scratch in a furious state, the blood flowing copiously. McDermott made a hit, which was neatly returned by Babcock upon McD.'s nose, when they closed and fell. Time being called, neither man came to the scratch, and the Judges are puzzled to decide who won the match. It was finally agreed that the Editor of the New-York Clipper should decide the matter. Please the interested ones.

Yours, Truly, H. McC.

[According to the above statement, neither man is entitled to the stakes; and the battle money must, therefore, remain in the hands of the stakeholder until fairly won or lost by a fight, unless each party shall agree to withdraw his stake. In regard to outside bets, they are declared void, unless again declared on by mutual agreement.—ED. CLIPPER.

Fight on Long Island.

A correspondent sends us the following particulars of a mill which came off near Greenwood on Long Island, on the 7th inst. The parties were regularly seconded, and everything conducted in trim ring fashion.

The combatants were two young men of this city—the initals of whose name, are T. K. and E. G. The fight was the result of a quarrel, and it was determined to settle the matter by a regular set-to.

Round 1. On toeing the scratch, G. led off but was cleverly stopped and received in return, a smack on the muzzle, when they closed, and in the fall G. was under.

2. Capital hitting and stopping on both sides, and both down as before.

3. G. led off with his left, which was stopped by K., who put in 1, 2, 3, on the ivory box of G. in return, which sent the ruby liquid flying in all directions.

4, 5, 6, and 7. Severe punishment received by both—$10 offered that G. would win—taken.

8. Both came up gamely, when K. planted a smasher on the nose of G. Close, and in the throw G. under.

9. K. put in another on the ribs, which nearly doubled G. up. 10 to 5 on K. no takers.

10. Both up to the mark, smiling. Some sharp in-fighting, when G. was thrown.

11—12, 13, 14, 15. But little difference in the punishment received, but G. always under in the fall.

16. On coming up this round, both men looked rather the worse for wear, and sparred a short time for wind, when G. got in a heavy body blow, which was quickly returned in the right peeper by K.

17, 18, 19, 20. Slow work, both being tired, punishment not great on either side. In the fall, G. was invariably under.

21. G. went to work, and put in a stinger on the left peeper of K. who was not slow in returning.

22. K. planted two severe blows on G's. mouth, and in the fall G. was under.

The fight continued to the 33d round, K. having the advantage, though G. by his perseverance seemed determined to tire his adversary out. In the 33d round K. appeared almost as fresh as ever, while G. could scarcely reach the stand. He was easily hit, and sent down, and was unable to respond to the call of time. The fight lasted 1 hour and 20 minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Searles and the North Star.

An arrangement having been made for the above parties to meet at our office in reference to making a match to walk seven miles, they accordingly met on Tuesday last, and after each man had expressed his willingness to make a match, it was found impossible for them to agree as to the time, and for the present the proposed contest is quashed.

Williams and Babcock.

BROOKLYN, June 13, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

SIR:—Seeing, last week, a statement made by Mr. Babcock in reply to Mr. John Williams' letter of the week before, I beg to state that both Mr. Williams and Mr. Dorcy are out of the city on business, and cannot reply to the falsehoods contained in Mr. Babcock's letter, this week; but I do not see any reply to Williams' challenge. It appears to me that this newspaper war suits Babcock better than running. I would like to know if he intends running Williams. If he cannot raise the money, Williams will run him for fun any distance; or if he will make a match for not less than $200, Williams will give him a reasonable start in any distance he likes to name. I do not want any more of these newspaper quibbles. I wish to make a match.—Williams will be in Brooklyn to-morrow—Dorey will not be here for two months. Babcock can make a match by calling at James Birdsall's, York-st.

Signed, WILLIAMS' BACKER.

THE LONDON RING.

The Walker Difficulty.

SOMETHING OUT OF GEAR.

Below we give, from Bell's Life in London, all the information received in regard to the proposed fight between Johnny Walker and Bill Hayes, which was to have taken place on the 23d of May. Read, ponder, and inwardly digest:

THE MATCH BETWEEN JOHNNY WALKER AND BILL HAYES, FOR £100 A SIDE.

We regret to state that, after all, the battle between these men will not come off on Tuesday next, although up to a late hour on Friday we were led to believe that all would at length go on in ship-shape fashion. Wednesday last was named for the final deposit to be made at Jemmy Shaw's, and at the appointed hour Walker was present to post his own money, and a friend appeared on behalf of Hayes. There was no betting, and there appeared to be little excitement. Walker declared himself to be well, but he looked pale, and was evidently fleshy. On Thursday he returned to Newmarket, where he had been training for a week, but on Friday he again came to London in such a state of health as to be incapable of entering the ring. He sent a friend to us at eight o'clock in the evening to inform us that it would be useless for him to attempt to fight, as he could not hold up a hand. He had been, his friend told us, so harassed by certain law proceedings now pending, and by the false statements which were abroad with regard to his intentions in respect to that his mind was completely unable to pay due attention to the [illegible]. It was his intention to endeavor to make terms with Hayes, to induce him to allow the match to stand over for a month, and in the meantime he trusted that we would not part with the stakes. Of course, we were much astonished at this message from Walker, who, we were led to believe, was well up to the mark. All we could do, however, was to express our sorrow at the disappointment. (To persuade him to fight in such a condition would be absurd.)—Unless he can induce Hayes to accept a gratuity on condition that the battle should be postponed, a forfeit will be the inevitable result. Hayes is at present away at his training quarters, and as Dan Dinsmore, his ostensible backer, cannot act without him, we shall be unable to state the result of the negotiation until our next. The late hour at which we received the information from Walker's friend precludes us from making any further remarks upon the subject.

With reference to Walker's letter, inserted in our last, in reply to his principal backer, we have just received the following from an old Ring-goer and admirer of the manly art:

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London:

SIR:—I cannot refrain from noticing the letter from Walker, inserted in your paper of last week, and exposing the fallacy of its contents. I am unable to discover with what justice the writer of it can complain of the anonymous character of the letter signed "Walker's Backer," declining to go on with the match, as it is well known who Walker's backer was. It is well known he is the same gentleman whom Walker deceived in his fight with Tom Lane, previous to his departure for America; and who again, in the most generous manner, undertook to give Walker another chance of regaining his lost position, promising to pay all the expenses attending his training, which appeared likely to be heavy, as Walker, before consenting to sign articles, insisted on several months' time as being absolutely necessary to get himself fit, not intending (as he said) to throw a chance away. Was he not constantly seen in London, in very suspicious company, when his friends imagined he was training with his brother in Newmarket?—Did he ever say one single word to his backers about his taking a public house before his fight came off? Does any sane man imagine that an old stale one, however clever he may be, can go into the ring fit to fight by training in Clement's-lane, aided by a skipping-rope? Walker had no excuse, for he had only to mention any private difficulty to his backer, whose only instructions to him were to spare no reasonable expense, to take whom he liked with him, and to get as well as fresh country air and strong exercise could make him. The eyes of the public are, however, now opened. Walker has now no option but to do his best; when he stands in the ring, he may begin to regret his skipping propensities; something more than that is required to compete successfully against a man like Hayes, and so to his cost he will find.

Yours, &c.,
A RING-GOER.

Still Later.

THE WALKER AND HAYS MATCH NO GO.

Bell's Life in London of the 28th of May, contains the following severe article on the conduct of Johnny Walker in his match with Hayes. How far Mr. Walker is deserving of the censure thus lavishly bestowed upon him, we have no certain knowledge, but it seems to us that the "old feeling" of resentment entertained against Walker for his conduct in the match with Lane has broken out afresh in the proposed match with Hayes, and this state of feeling has deterred Johnny from entering the ring Mr. Walker owes it to his friends in this country to make a statement of the facts connected with the case, and clear himself of the imputation resting against him.

THE BILL HAYES AND JOHNNY WALKER AFFAIR.

In our last we made our readers acquainted with the fact that there would be no fight between these heroes on Tuesday, Johnny Walker having (according to his own account) being taken very ill at Newmarket, to which place, his friend who waited upon us, informed us he had gone, after making the final deposit at Shaw's on Wednesday week. We hinted on Sunday that it was possible some arrangements might be entered into by which Hayes, for a pecuniary consideration, would agree to a postponement for some definite period. Our hopes that there would yet be a fight have, however, been disappointed, Hayes having declined all compromise; and we must say, before proceding further, that we consider he is amply justified by the facts in the course which he has taken. The match was not one of his own seeking—he had given his backer a positive promise not to fight again—but on that gentleman releasing him from his pledge, in order that he might make the match with Walker, he acceded to everything required by the latter, gave him his own time, and, in fact, put no obstacle in the way of the match going on. Walker had full five months to get himself well, and as he failed in doing so, had himself alone to blame. He did not even condescend to go to scale on Monday at Dan Dismores to prove that he was at his weight. Had he done so, there would have been some shadow of an excuse for requesting a postponement; but as he did not make his appearance, Hayes, after weighing, and proving that he was 3lb under 10st. claimed forfeit of the whole amount staked, which he has since received. The public must be so disgusted at the turn this affair has taken, that we feel unwilling to give it undue importance by enlarging upon the topic. It must not, however, be permitted to pass away without a few remarks upon the conduct of Johnny Walker. It will be recollected that after his disgraceful affair with Tom Lane, in which he deceived a patron of the Ring who had always shown him the greatest kindness, he emigrated to America, where he remained some five years, but where he seems to have met with indifferent success—seeing that when he returned he was not a farthing richer than when he left this country. Shortly after his arrival, the very same gentleman whom he had so shamefully treated again took compassion on him, and promised to give him one more chance of retrieving his character. He matched him with Hayes, put down £80 as our readers are aware, paid for his colors, and would have put down the whole of the money and paid Walker's training expenses—and, win or lose, would [illegible] himself worthy of the kind patron directed him to prove whom he liked to assist in training, and to spare no reasonable expense to get himself fit to fight—and after all his generosity what return did he meet with?

Walker, it is true, went for a few days to Newmarket, while his brother was training to fight the Spider—but, beyond this, appears to have taken not a single step except the skipping, of which we have heard so much, to get himself well. Instead of devoting the time allowed by Hayes to get himself into condition, he must (without consulting his patron) go and take a public house in Clement's-lane, and there remain, forsooth, until within three weeks of the fight, under the pretence that it was necessary, in order to secure a transfer of his license; and then, when his backer complains of his conduct, he turns round and declares that that gentleman never went near him to look after him, but left him to do everything for himself. It is rather unusual, we think, for a gentleman to hunt after a man for whom he is doing a favor. Had Walker desired to see his backer, the least he could have done would have been to call upon him, and ask his advice as to the taking of a house; and we know sufficient of that gentleman to feel assured that if he thought it a good thing for Walker, he would have so managed matters that he should have obtained the license without neglecting his training. We also know that he would—if Walker had conducted himself properly, have taken care that he should obtain a house in some locality likely to be *rather* more profitable than Clement's-lane. Walker, however, on his backer justly complaining, and, not unreasonably, attributing to him dishonesty, turned round and attempted to make himself out the injured party, hinting to us in private and to his friends that he cou'd do without his backer, and put down the remainder of the money himself, stating that it was his intention to fight and win, and prove that he was an honest man and independent of every body. As the day of battle approached, however, his courage seemed gradually to ooze out at his fingers' ends, and, at last, on Friday, his legal adviser waited on us and stated that he was *indisposed*. What was the nature of the *indisposition* we are at a loss to conceive, unless it was an *indisposition* to meet Hayes in the P. R., which we think very likely. Walker, we have ascertained, did not go to Newmarket at all after the final deposit was made good, but retired to Peckham, whence he came to London on Saturday, and the same day was so far recovered from his indisposition as to be able to serve in his own bar, and to appear in his usual health. Taking the whole affair from first to last into our consideration, we can come to but one conclusion, viz, that Walker from the first never intended to fight, but that he went on with the match in the hope of gaining a little importance, which might aid him in his business. In this we think he will be deceived, and that his duplicity throughout will meet with its own reward. We feel assured, that he will in future find considerable difficulty in gaining the favour of any of the Corinthian patrons of the prize ring, and that his house will be deserted not only by the milling fraternity, but by the whole of that class by which the fistic publicans are generally patronised. For ourselves, we are so disgusted at this second instance of misconduct on his part, that we must in future decline to allow his name to figure in our columns. We understand he has commenced an action against his late patron to recover damages for the alleged mischief done him by the letter which appeared in our paper a fortnight back. We wish him joy of the damages he will recover. Even if a court of justice will entertain such an action, we opine the evidence that must come out will do more to injure the *worthy* plaintiff than anything that has appeared in *Bell's Life in London* or elsewhere. Hayes's conduct throughout has been manly and straightforward. He took great pains with himself, and never was in better condition, and his friends are so pleased with him that most of those who have taken colours have promised to pay him for them as if he had won the fight, in order to enable him to pay the heavy expenses to which he has been put. He says he will not accept any more challenges, and does not desire again to enter the P. R; but at the same time, if Walker still thinks he can lick "such a man" as he is, he will box him for £100 or £200, and give him his own time to get himself fit. We need hardly state that Walker is not a member of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association; and that, even if he does make a fresh match, he will not, after his conduct in the affair now concluded, be allowed to exhibit within the ropes and stakes belonging to that Society.

Fight in England.

A London paper has the following in reference to the fight between Kid Foster and G. Beasley.

G. BEASLEY AND KID FOSTER.—These men, who were matched to fight (catch weight) for £10 a side, met on Monday last, near the Clock, at Bicknel, about eight miles from home. Beasley was the heavier by a stone; they were in pretty good order and were well seconded. Foster got first blood and knock-down blow. The fighting all through was but a poor display of science, and merited but little notice, for neither of the men showed marks of any severe punishment. The fight lasted 45 minutes, in which 25 rounds occurred. In the last round but two Beasley put in a flush hit on the potato-trap of Foster, sending him to grass; and, in the last round (25th), he threw Foster heavily against the ropes, his head, it was said, coming in contact with the stakes, which stunned him, for, on time being called, "he could not come to scratch." Beasely was therefore declared the winner, and has duly received the stakes.

Fight in England.

T. RAFFERTY AND G. M'NULTY (BROTHER OF DAN M'NULTY).—On Monday last the above-named men met at an early hour at Baron's Bridge, a short distance from Birmingham, to contend, at catch weight, for £5 a side. Rafferty has figured in the Ring on two previous occasions, whilst M'Nulty is a novice, but he was the favorite on the present occasion, as he was supposed to be well up under the tuition of his brother. He had also the advantage in height and length of reach, and betting was 5 and 6 to 4 on him. The men were well seconded by old and able hands. They rattled away for nearly an hour, Rafferty decidedly had the best of the fighting, drawing the first blood, &c, when, just as the fight was drawing to a close, a cry of "police" was raised, a (Morris) Mill Valley, three miles off, the referee from Birmingham at two o'clock. Rafferty and his friends put in an appearance at the time and place appointed, but M'Nulty did not show, (owing, he states, to a mistake as to the name of the place). Under these circumstances, the referee, after waiting nearly an hour, declared Rafferty entitled to the stakes, which he has duly received. M'Nulty is open to make a fresh match, at catch weight, for £15 or £20 a side, to fight in the London district. Money ready at any time.—*Bell's Life, May 21.*

AMUSEMENTS.

Negro Minstrelsy.

We shall probably, in our next, publish the first of a series of articles on the origin and progress of Negro Minstrelsy. The facts will be collected from documents beginning at a period which will surprise those who lay claim to being the founders of this species of amusement, and will be continued up to the present time, giving the names of those engaged in the business during the entire period, their position as performers, and the success attending their efforts. The commencement of the careers of the most prominent delineators

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of Ethiopianism at present in this city will also be given, forming a deeply interesting and exciting narrative of events in every-day life.

These articles have never been published; and coming, as they do, from the pen of one whose position in life enabled him to become possessed of facts inaccessible to others, must and will command great attention.

National Theatre.

No end to novelties at the National. The Manager seems to have accumulated a large number of pieces during the extraordinary length of time Uncle Tom was being performed, and is now producing them in double quick time.

Christy,

At the "Old Spot," 472 Broadway, is delighting his patrons with those sweet and plaintive Ethiopian ballads, in the singing of which he has become so famous.

The Burlesque.

The Somnambula Burlesque at Buckley's is a great card, and is the best negro piece yet performed in this city.—An early attendance is necessary if you would procure a seat.

How to get up a Riot.

The following paragraphs will be found serviceable in getting up a riot. They are collected from the different daily papers:

There is considerable discussion in Brooklyn as to the propriety of allowing the street preacher to hold forth next Sunday. We fear the end is not yet.

The Mayor has enrolled 1,000 special policemen, to aid him in upholding the law. They are ordered to meet at the City Hall on Sunday next.

The Catholics are said to be arming their churches. A coffin was taken into St. Jonathan's Church, a few nights since, filled with muskets. What does all this mean?

In consequence of the many reports going about, Fourteen Regiments of Military have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning to suppress the expected riot in Brooklyn next Sabbath.

EXCITING RUMORS.—The gunsmiths have sold, during the week, no less than 14,000 Revolvers. Taken in connection with the alarming reports as to an anticipated riot in Brooklyn next Sunday, this fact is alarming. Can nothing be done to prevent this threatened bloodshed?

What are the authorities about?—Twenty-one Know Nothings were seen to secrete 13 kegs of gunpowder in a certain place in Atlantic-street, a night or two since. Has this anything to do with the street preaching next Sunday? These are indeed fearful times.

We advise our readers and all others to stay at home next Sunday. This is the only way to stop riots. Death and destruction may thus be avoided!

Bishop Hughes has just published a letter in answer to Gen. Cass, on the Catholic Question. Chauncey Schaffer advises the Know Nothings to act altogether on the defensive in their intercourse with the Catholics. These two champions may be the means of allaying the present excitement.

Twenty thousand people will probably assemble in Brooklyn next Sunday to listen to the street preacher.

Great times! Fearful state of affairs! The people in arms! Threatened outbreak, and Civil War in Brooklyn! Next Sunday we hope will pass off with quietness and order.

Great Firemen's Contest.

From the New-Orleans True Delta

ALABAMA AGAINST LOUISIANA—LOUISIANA VICTORIOUS—Our readers are aware that the Fire Department of our sister city of Mobile, some time since, challenged the South to meet them in a friendly contest, where the superiority of their respective machines, and the skill and muscle of the brave men that "man their brakes" might be fairly tested. Neptune Fire Company No. 4, of this city, took up the gauntlet thrown down by the Mobilians, and yesterday evening that Company and Washington Fire Company No. 8, of Mobile, met at the Lake end of the new Shell Road to decide who should wear the blue ribbon. The excitement for a few days past, both here and in Molile, was as great if not greater than that called forth by the contest for the recent Post Stake, and the crowds of both sexes that visited the Lake end yesterday evening, were larger than ever seen on the Metairie track.

About 4 o'clock, Neptune No. 4 arrived at the Lake from this City, the Mobile company having been in they went, during their No. 8 taking suction from the canal. Five minutes was the time fixed for the "washing." When the time was up No. 4 was not only not washed, but had not been "supplied," and the contest was thus far terminated in favor of New-Orleans.

The positions of the companies were then reversed No. 4 taking the suction. On the first trial the hose of No. 4, by some accident, was thrown out of the box of No. 8, and the parties ceased operations for a few minutes. On the second trial No. 4 washed No. 8 in *two minutes and thirty-seven seconds!* Thus ended the friendly contest between the Firemen of Mobile and New-Orleans, the New-Orleans boys wearing their honors like men who had won them from a gallant and chivalrous foe. We will add that the universal feeling—a feeling as generous on the part of Orleanios as it was universal—was one of regret that the Mobilians were not victorious. A finer looking body of men than the Mobile boys never manned the brakes, and they managed them with a skill which elicited universal admiration. The men of No. 8 did their duty nobly, *but victory was not in their machine.*

Suit about a 3½ horse.

A BAD "SWOP."

In the Court of Common Pleas, in this city, on the 7th inst., Joseph Howard brought an action against Daniel Cady, to recover damages alleged to amount to $300, for a breach of a warranty in a trade, for the exchange or "swop" of horses, the plaintiff in the suit giving $80 to boot. It appeared that the defendant is a farmer and horse dealer, in the neighborhood of the city of Albany, and makes occasional trips to this city to sell, trade, or "swop" horses. The plaintiff resides here, and generally keeps a pretty fast sort of a horse, and in the month of October, 1853, the parties met and tried hard to trade, but after a careful examination of their respective horses, terms could not be agreed upon and they parted. At that time a witness was present, and according to his evidence, the defendant offered to warrant his horse to be sound, and to go a mile in 3½ minutes. At a subsequent meeting a bargain was concluded, and the defendant received $80 and the plaintiff's horse, which had at that time a defect in his eyes. After a lapse of a few weeks the plaintiff discovered that the horse he had obtained could not do a mile in the time he was expected to perform it in, and moreover the animal has a "roarer," *i. e.* had a defect in his breathing apparatus, so that when he was going, it was at all times bellows to mend. The plaintiff therefore made a demand for a readjustment of the bargain, and that being refused this action was brought. On the part of the defence it was set up that the horse which was taken in exchange by the defendant proved but a very sorry beast and to cure his eyes it cost more than the animal's head was worth and $100 in addition, and that, moreover, no warranty was ever given of the soundness of the horse which the plaintiff had taken in exchange for the one with the sore eyes. The case went to the Jury on the question of fact, and a verdict was found for the plaintiff—damages $150.

THE TURF.

The National Race Course.

The National Course, which has been established on a magnificent scale, was completed on Wednesday, the 14th inst. It is located on the Flushing plank-road, in the town of Newtown, Queens County, 1¼ miles beyond Newtown village, and 6 miles from New-York.

Ground was broken and work commenced on Monday, the 22d ult., since which time an average of 600 men, comprising engineers, surveyors, carpenters, masons, &c., have been employed, in order to have the course completed for the opening of the spring races on Monday, the 26th inst. The course, containing 65 acres, is enclosed with a brick wall 12 feet high and 16 inches thick, coped with concrete and broken glass, to prevent persons from climbing over or standing upon it. The wall on the Flushing road extends 2,200 feet, and is set back 100 feet from the line of the road, making a fine avenue of 163 feet width.

There are three entrances—one at each end of the stand for carriages, and a main entrance in the centre. The Judges' stand is being erected inside of the track directly in front of the main entrance. It will be of iron, 16 feet base and 16 feet high, of the octagon form.

During the present season the proprietors will erect a hotel at a cost of over $30,000. Gaming of all kinds is to be prohibited on the grounds.

The Spring Meeting over this course will commence on Monday the 26th of June and continue six days.

The following purses have been offered by the National Jockey Club:

First Day—Monday—Club Purse, $1,000 two mile heats.

Second Day—Tuesday—Club Purse. $500, mile heats.

Third Day—Wednesday—Club Purse, $1,500, three mile heats, 20 per cent. to go on the second best horse, if more than two start.

Fourth Day—Thursday—Club Purse, $500, mile heats best 3 in 5.

Fifth Day—Friday—Club Purse, $500, for beaten horses, two mile heats.

Sixth Day—Saturday—Club Purse, $2,000, four mile heats; 20 per cent. to go to the second best horse, if more than two start.

Mr. E. Hanford has received information that the following named horses are now on their way to this City to be run at the spring meeting, to commence on the 26th inst.:

From Kentucky—R. P. Field, with Little Flea, Wild Irishman, Jim Barton, Kitty Hunt, and Ellen Bateman. Trainer, Small.

G. W. Dilahunty, with Garret Davis, Medona, and others. Also, Morgan and Bruce with a fine stud.

From Virginia—Col. Belcher with Red Eye, Diaclapperton, White Eye, and others.

Mr. Greene with John Hopkins, Ellen Evans, and two others.

From Canada—Mr. Harper with Charley Riley, Berry and others.

From Tennessee—Fowler, trainer—Highlander, Compromise, Terrifier, and Little Arthur.

From Louisiana—R. Ten Broeck, with Lexington, Arrow, and others.

Capt Moor with White Eagle, Maid of Orleans, Reube, and others.

From Alabama—Judge Hunter's Blond. Minor, trainer.

From Ohio—Mr. Thomas Witten with three horses. ....., and Mattie. Other ... are also expected from various parts of the Country.

Centreville Course, L. I.—Trotting.

A trotting match for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons, between b. g. Wedge and br. g. Frank, came off Monday afternoon. Frank, driven by Wm. Whelan, was the favorite previous to the start, at ten to six; and those who backed him were great losers by the transaction. He proved himself much the fastest horse of the two; but in this instance the race was not to the swift, as his driver at the start was guilty of a breach of the rules, for which the judges distanced him. This decision created considerable ill feeling among the losers, while unbiased men declared that they—the judges—had acted correctly, and that if their example should be followed for the future, the trotting track would be much better patronized than it has been of late.

The track was in most excellent order; and the day being fine, those who attended were much disappointed at the abrupt termination of the race. The bay horse, driven by Isaac Woodruff, won the pole, and was well lapped on Frank when the "go" was given; but in an instant afterwards, Whelan's horse broke into a full run, and continued to run until he got in front of the other and had taken the pole, compelling Isaac to take his horse up, or go on the top of the wagon of Whelan. This occurrence threw Isaac back several lengths, while Whelan continued to dash ahead at the top of his speed, passing the quarter pole in forty-three seconds, taking another good run meanwhile. Isaac broke up on the backstretch, but his horse proved a different kind of breaker than the other; he danced about until Whelan was at least a distance ahead of him. Whelan seeing this, made every effort to have the flag fall in the face of his opponent; and on he dashed, passing the half mile in 1:23. Isaac worked along as well as he could on a trot, but seeing that that gait was not sharp enough to save him, made a desperate run on the lower turn and part of the way up the homestretch, passing the distance stand before the flag fell; and for fear that the judges should put him back for what he had gained, he hastened to the stand to complain of Whelan for his conduct at the start. The judges, however, had made up their minds to punish the first violation of the rules, and they declared that the bay horse (Wedge) had won the match, and that Whelan was distanced for foul driving. The rules are plain and simple on this point. They read, that when a jockey rides or drives foul, he must be distanced. If by accident, the race is taken from him; and if intentional, he shall not drive or ride again during the season following its occurrence. The frequent assertion of Whelan, "that you can't win by being behind," proved to be rather hyperbolical yesterday afternoon.

The following is a summary:—

MONDAY, June 12.—Trotting match $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

Isaac Woodruff named b. g. Wedge 1
Wm. Whelan named br. g. Frank dis.
Time, 2:52.

Maryland Races.

HERRING RUN COURSE, BALTIMORE, June 6—This was the first day of the regular spring meeting over the above course. Both the match and the sweepstake were well contested and interesting races. In the match there were two heats with but a few inches difference, and one dead heat. The following is a summary of the time made yesterday:

FIRST RACE—Club purse $700; three mile heats.

P. S. Fowler's ch. h. Highlander, by Glencoe, dam Castinet, by Monarch, 5 y. o. 1 1
E. S. Maddox's Little Nell, by Register, out of Emigrant mare, 5 y. o. ..... 2 dr
R. P. Field's b. g. Little Flea, by Gray Eagle, dam imp. by Action, 6 y. o. ..... dr
Time, 6:03.

SECOND RACE—Match for $2,000, between Col. Watson's Florence and Col. Dilahunt's Medona. Two mile heats.

Mr. Dilahunt's Medona..... 2 0 1 1
Mr. Watson's Florence..... 1 0 2 2
Time, 3:50½—3:50—4—4:12½.

THIRD RACE—Stake for three year olds, one mile heats; $200, one-half forfeit. Club to give $300.

P. S. Fowler's j. e. Little Arthur, by Glencoe, dam Bonnets of Blue..... 2 1 1
C. Green's b. f. by Ainderby, dam Princess Ann..... 1 3 2
Thomas Witten's ch. f. by Glencoe, dam by Medoc.. 3 2 dis
W. H. Gibbon's b. f. Philo, by Mariner, dam Casandra 4 dis
Time, 1:50—1:50—1:52.

Kentucky Races—Oakland Course.

SECOND RACE—Mile heats—Purse $100, $50 to second best. The favorite was Bob Jordan at odds. The first heat was beautifully contested, but the Altorf filley led around, at times hard pressed, but she won the first handily, although in the second she had not much to spare.

SECOND DAY.

J. L. Bradley's (V. Flournoy's) ch. c. Bob Johnson, 4 y. o. by Boston, dam by Wagner..... 1 1
Jno. Harper's ch. f. Familiar, 4 y. o. dam by Brunswick, out of dam of Little Blue..... 2 2
Time, 4:05—4:10.

THIRD DAY—FIRST RACE—Purse $100, entrance $10.

F. G. Murpy & Co's c. f Nannie Lewis, by Glencoe, dam Motto..... 3 1 1
Jas. Ford's c. f. Rhody, 4 y. o. by Glencoe, dam by Hedgeford..... 2 4 2
Jno. Campbell's ch. f. 3 y. o. by Wagner out of a Tranby mare..... 4 3 3
J. Williams' Bob Jordan, 5 y. o. by imp. Jordan, dam by Priam..... 1 2 dis
Time, 1:51—1:53.

SECOND RACE—Mile heats, best three in five; purse $200; $50 to the second best; entrance $25.

Jas. Ford ch. g. Price McGrath, 4 y. o. by Glencoe, out of Betty Richards, by Jno. Richards 1 1 1
Jno. Harper's ch. c. Frankfort, 3 y. o., by Glencoe, from Mary Morris 2 2 2
W. F. Harper's g. h. Tom Pankey, 4 y. o., by Sovereign out of Hibernia ..... 3 dist
Time, 1:54—1:53—1:55.

FOURTH DAY—Three mile heats.

John Campbell's b. m. Mary Taylor, 5 y. o., by imp. Sovereign; out of Clara Howard, by Barefoot 2 2
A. P. Churchill b. h. Vandall, 4 y. o., by imp. Glencoe out of Alric's dam. Dress—Red and White - 1 1
Time, 5:46.

LEXINGTON ASSOCIATION COURSE—SPRING MEETING—1854.

SIXTH DAY.—The improved state of the weather, together with the attraction of the four mile race, brought to the course a large concourse of people, including a number of ladies. We regret that a stake so important, ($300 entrance with $3,000 added by citizens,) did not secure a better race. The time was slow, both heats being commenced in a mere gallop; still the race was quite interesting, the winner, Mary Taylor, having all she could do to beat Zero for the first, and Reube for the second heat. We append a summary of the race.

LEXINGTON STAKE—Sweepstake for all ages. Four mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, four or more subscribers to fill the stake, $2,000 added by the club, the same having been contributed for the purpose by the citizens; $300 to go to the second best horse.

John Campbell's b. m. Mary Taylor; 5 y. o., by imp. Sovereign, dam Clara Howard - - - - 1 1
John C. Chiles' ch. g. Ruebe, aged, by imp. Trustee, dam Minstrel, by Medoc - - - - 3 2
R. Tenbroeck's (W. A. Stewart's) b. h. Zero, 4 y. o., by Boston, dan Zenobia, by Zingaree - 2 3
Bradley & Downing's b. m. 4 y. o., by imp. Glencoe, dam Downing's Hedgeford mare - - pd ft
Bruce & Morgan's ch. g. Dick Doty, 5 y. o., by Boston, dam by Eclipse - - - - - - pd ft
John M. Clay's ch. m. Margaret West, 4 y. o., by imp. Yorkshire, dam Herald, by Heraldry - pd ft
John Campbell's br. g. John Diamond 6 y. o., by Wagner, dam the Dam of Bob Letcher - - pd ft
Time, 8:19—8:13½—track improving, but still heavy.

TROTTING ASSOCIATION COURSE—Monday, May 29. Match for $250 a side, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, nags driven by their owners;

Robert Johnson's c. g. Dandy - 1 1
S. E. Bruce's m. Kate Hayes - 2 dis
Time, 3:04½—2:54½.

The Races.

From the Louisville Courier, June 3.

On Tuesday of the present week, the Spring Races over the Oakland Course, in the vicinity of this city commenced. We judge from the indications of the present term, that the love for the turf has sadly degenerated in Louisville.—The attendance has been very small since Tuesday, and the sport of the commonest description. The excitement, however, which the speed of the racers failed to arouse in the minds of the visitors on the course, was fully awakened by the extraordinary amount of gambling transacted about the premises. In the subterranean apartments all descriptions of gaming were carried on, and men of every degree participated in the passion for monte, roulette, chuck-a-luck, and faro. Although such things are expressly provided against by the statuory laws of the State, we hear of no arrests by, or interference on the part of the Sheriff or his deputies.

As a matter of record we annex the following summaries of each day's feats:

FIRST DAY.

FIRST RACE—Mile Heats—Galt House Stake $100—$100 entrance, $25 forfeit.

T. G. Murphy's c. g. Harper by Glencoe, dam Sallie Ann, by Trustee, 3 y. o. 1 1
John Campbell's c. f., by Wagner, out of Tranmare..... 2 dis.
Jas. Vaughn's g. f., by Grey Eagle, dam unknown..... 3 dis.

SECOND RACE—Mile Heats—Purse $100, $50 to second best. The favorite was Bob Jordan at odds. The first heat was beautifully contested, but the Altorf filley led around, at time hard pressed, but she won the first handily, although in the second she had not much to spare.

SECOND DAY.

1. J. L. Brady's (V Flurnoy's) ch. c. Bob Johnson, 4 y. o., by Boston, dam. by Wagner.... 1 1
2. Jno. Harper's ch. f. Familiar, 5 y. o., dam., by Brunswick, out of dam. of Little Blue.... 2 2
Time—4:05—4:10.

THIRD DAY.

FIRST RACE—Purse $100, entrance $10.

1. F. G. Murphy & Co's c. f. Nannie Lewis, by Glencoe, dam. Motto..... 3 1 1
2. Jas. Ford's c. f. Rhody, 4 y o., by Glencoe, dam. by Hedgeford..... 2 4 2
3. Jno. Campbell's ch. f. 3 y. o., by Wagner out of a Tranby mare..... 4 3 3
4. J. Williams' Bob Jordan, 5 y. o., by Imp. Jordan, dam. by Priam..... 1 2 dis.
Time—1:51—1:53.

SECOND RACE—Mile heats, three best in five; purse $200; $50 to the second best; entrance $25

1. Jas. Ford's ch. g. Price McGrath, 4 y. o., by Glencoe, out of Betty Richards by Jn. Richards..... 1 1 1
2. Jno. Harper's ch. c. Frankfort, 3. y., o. by Glencoe, from Mary Morris..... 2 2 2
3. W. Harper's g. h: Tom Pankey, 4 y. o., by Sovereign out of Hibernia..... 3 dis.
Time—1:54, 1:53, 1:55.

FOURTH DAY—THREE MILE HEATS.

John Cambell's b. m. Mary Taylor, 5 y. o., by imp. Sovereign, out of Clara Howard, by Barefoot..... 2 2
A. F. Churchill's b. h. Vandal, 4 y. o., by imp. Glencoe out of Alric's dam. Dress red and white..... 1 1
Time 5:46.

Half Mile Race.

Bell's Life of May 21 says—The match between John Syddall of London and Robert Bunn of Norwich, to run a half a mile for £50 a side, came off on Tuesday last, at Peterborough, and excited a vast deal of interest, the contending parties being known among the pedestrians as two of the "fastest" men of the day; and thousands of the admirers of fair and honest running assembled on the ground from Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, and many more distant localities. It was agreed upon by the relative backers of the parties that the race should come off on the Northampton road, about a mile from Peterborough, to which rendezvous a general move was made at an early hour. A large amount of the "Californian" [illegible] considerable wagers had been laid as to the issue. The men had been evidently taken the best possible care of in training; the well-knit frame of Syddall and and his fine developement of muscle looking as "hard as nails," while Bunn presented an appearance such as his most sanguine supporter could hardly wish improved. After a few "trots" about the course, to put their muscles in healthful motion, the men stood side by side at the scratch, prepared for action On the signal being given, away the "clippers" bounded, Bunn for the moment taking the lead, his gallant opponent close on his quarters. With the speed of an antelope Bunn held on his fleet career until about 700 yards of the distance had been gone over, when Syddall, making one of his surprising spurts, challenged his adversary for the lead, amidst the breathless anxiety of an intensely interested multitude, and, despite the gallant and strenuous exertions of Bunn, shot by him, when the race may be said to have terminated, Bunn being so completely exhausted that he reeled like a drunken man, and Syddall ran in a winner, amidst the deafening cheers of the spectators. After the race the friends of Syddall offered to back him against any man in existence—Harry Reed excepted—for £100. This challenge remains open for acceptance. We are told Syddall, covered the ground in 2min 8sec.

The Secret.

Who takes the cheapest Daguerreotypes is no longer the question of the day, for it is now generally known that those famous hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, *give away* likenesses to their customers. The Daguerrean Hat, by which title the manufacture of this firm is now designated, has received unbounded patronage since its first appearance in the market, from old and young, from rich and poor. Being the inventors of the Daguerrean Hat, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask are the only ones who can manufacture and sell them. The summer fashion is indeed charming.

What you Want.

You are desirous of procuring a Hat at once fashionable and becoming. Where there are so many establishments, you are undecided as to which you should patronise, or which would do you the greatest justice. We were precisely in the same fix sometime since, but having been induced to try the manufacture of Mr. J. H James, No 525 Broadway, (St. Nicholas Hotel,) we must give it as our opinion that never before did we receive such satisfaction as that given us in wearing a Hat made by James. Light, beautiful and lasting, James's Hats are decidedly ahead of all others, and it is not at all surprising that 525 Broadway is the Head Quarters of the Fashionable World.

Medallions.

In looking over the many beautiful specimens of Carpetings at the Great Establishment of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery, a few days since, our attention was particularly attracted by the gorgeousness and elegance of that description of Carpeting styled the Medallion. It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the splendor of the Medallion, for it is different from everything else in the Carpet line ever before brought to the notice of the public. It must be seen, and when once seen, its beauty must be universally acknowledged. And yet notwithstanding this superiority, the Medallion can be purchased at Hiram Anderson's, at rates infinitely below those of other houses. For cheapness, excellence of materials, and durability, the goods sold at No. 99 Bowery are unequalled.

Trips to Summer Resorts.

Now that the season is upon us when it is unfashionable to be seen in the city, and as it is a well-known fact that living at the Sea Shore, at the Springs', or other summer resorts renders you liable to be tanned by the sun, to become freckled, &c., &c., it may be of some service to remind you that by the use of Dr Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap you may avoid all such disfigurements, and keep your complexion clear, and your skin free from blemish. The universally acknowledged superiority of this soap over everything of the kind in use renders it an invaluable cosmetic for travelers, as well as for the use of our stay-at-home population. Dr. Gouraud's office is at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

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CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
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THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
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Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

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Chatham street near Rosevelt.
Manager and Proprietor ..... J. H. Purdy
Treasurer ..... J. Handcock
Doors open an 6½ o'clock performance to commence at 7½.
Prices of admission,
Boxes ..... 25 cents.
Pit ..... 12½ "
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Engagement of CONY and TAYLOR, and the learned dogs, who will appear every evening this week, in some of their attractive dramas.

Buckley's Minstrels,

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Buckley ..... musical Director
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME.

W. O'BRYON WILL BE PLEASED to have his friends inspect his new arrangements. He has fitted up a room where the following amusements are always going on: Skittles, Knock 'em Down, Shuffle Board, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts or Checkers, Dominoes, &c. Also, a snug Reading-Room, with all the principal daily and weekly Newspapers, including Bell's Life. Fine old Ale also on draught. A Free and Easy, called the Odds and Ends, will meet once a week to have a social night. 590 8th Avenue, cor. 42d-st. j17

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DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODICAL Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.
And at Wholesale by
C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay-st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.
N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.
Agents wanted, address as above.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at $16,000
(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.)
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest, ... 5,000
" " " " 2,000
" " " " 1,000
2 " " " $500 *each* 1,000
10 " " " 100 " 1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at 1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at $500 each,* 2,500
5 " " " 300 " 1,500
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at 22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages, $225 each, ... 675*
10 *Gold Watches, $100 each, ... 1,000*
40 " " 50 " 2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 " 500
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 " 15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each, ... 23,705*

100,000 Gifts, Valued at $96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

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ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.
LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
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PEDESTRIANISM.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

more pain than before, particularly at starting; when he had gone a hundred yards, the pain ceased, and in other respects he was quite well. Twelve, noon; felt no pain, looked fresh, and went on with cheerfulness. Twelve, night; the pain in his legs had returned, and it gradually increased till three o'clock in the morning, when it was at the worst; but it wore off as the day advanced. He was still in very good health.

Sixteenth Day.—Three, morning; the pain in his legs increased, but in other respects the same as before. Five, morning; the pain going off, and in good health and spirits. Seven, morning; almost free from pain, and very cheerful. Twelve, noon; at this hour, Capt. Barclay removed to new lodgings, and new ground. His victuals were not cooked in the house, and in all respects he was more comfortably lodged than before. Twelve, night; the pain in the legs returned; was somewhat stiff, and did not sleep well, but was still cheerful.

Seventeenth Day.—Three, morning; at this hour, he seemed rather dull and heavy; pains in the thighs as well as in the legs; his walking somewhat impeded, particularly at starting, but became better when he had gone two or three hundred yards. Five, morning; felt less pain, and was in better spirits. Seven, morning; much better, the pain going off, and cheerful. Nine, morning; quite well; felt no pain; in excellent spirits, and was much the same throughout the day. Twelve, night; rather stiff; felt some pain in his legs and thighs, but was in tolerable spirits.

Eighteenth Day.—Three, morning; rather dull; complained of the pain in his legs and thighs; stiff at first starting, and appeared as if he had been somewhat lame. Five, morning; felt less pain, and was more lively. Seven, morning; much better; felt little pain, and was in good spirits. Nine, morning; nothing appeared to be the matter with him; much the same throughout the day, and very cheerful. Nine, evening; rather heavy; at this time the pain returned, and increased throughout the night and morning; he was always worst at three o'clock, but gradually recovered as the day advanced. Eleven, night; felt more pain, and was more stiff, but slept well, and was still in good spirits.

Nineteenth Day.—One, morning; the pain increasing. Three, morning; felt more pain in his legs and thighs, and experienced more difficulty in walking, especially at starting. Five, morning; considerably better; the pain going off; and in tolerable spirits. Seven, morning; much better; scarcely felt any pain. Nine, morning; as well as ever; pain gone off, and in good spirits; cheerfully persevering, and nearly the same throughout the day, but lay down more frequently, and generally slept. Eleven, night; rather worse; felt some pain; not so cheerful as during the day, and walked somewhat heavily.

Twentieth Day. — One, morning; worse; with more pain than last hour; stiff and dull. Three, morning; much pain in his thighs and legs; some difficulty in walking, until he had gone a few hundred yards; slept well, and always started at the first call. Five and seven, morning; much better: felt less pain, and walked with more ease. Nine, morning; still felt some pain in his legs, particularly at starting. He was not so well throughout the day as usual, owing, in a great measure, to the extreme heat of the weather. His legs were bathed several times with vinegar; but he was still in good health, and his appetite the same as at the commencement. Nine, evening; still felt some pain, but it did not affect his walking, and he was in good spirits. Eleven, evening; pain increasing, and somewhat stiff in motion.

Twenty-first Day.—One, morning; much worse; pain increased; walked heavily, and not in good spirits. Three, morning; at this time he felt much pain in the back parts of his legs; could not walk with ease, and complained a little on the tread of his right foot. Five, morning; somewhat better; did not feel so much pain, and walked with more ease. Seven, morning; much better; the pain considerably abated. Nine, morning; in good spirits; still felt a little pain in his thighs and legs, which continued throughout the day; bathed them frequently in vinegar; his foot better in consequence of the application of vinegar. Nine, evening; about this time began to feel the pain increasing; walked rather heavily, but was in good spirits. Eleven, night; felt more pain; somewhat stiff, particularly at starting, but was still in good spirits. During this day, Capt. Barclay lay down every time he returned from his walk, and was rather more stiff than during the preceding day.

Twenty-second Day.—One, morning; felt much pain. Three, morning; pain continued, but not so violent as at the same hour the preceding day, and he walked with more ease. Five, morning; still felt much pain, walked heavily, but was in good spirits. Seven, morning; the pain did not abate so much at this hour as it had usually done; experienced some difficulty in walking. Nine, morning; a good deal of pain; complained on the tread of his foot, and walked heavily; the ground, although turf, and watered once every day, had become hard from the drought, and from being trampled by so many people who came to witness Capt. Barclay's exertions. Nine, night; pain increasing; more difficulty in walking, but in pretty good spirits. Eleven, evening; felt rather more pain; somewhat stiff, but on the whole nearly the same as during the preceding day; lay down every time he came in from his walk, and slept well throughout the day; Dr. Sandiver called; recommended the application of the warm bath, and sent a liquid in a small vial to be rubbed on those parts where the pain was most intense, after being bathed, which was accordingly done.

Twenty-third Day.—One, morning; pain increasing; walked with difficulty, and complained on the soles of his feet. Three, morning; much worse than before; complained of the pain in his legs and feet, and had some difficulty in walking. Five, morning; appeared to have greatly recovered; was much fresher; felt less pain; walked with more ease, and was in good spirits. Seven, morning; greatly relieved from pain, and walked with more ease. Nine, morning; much better; walked tolerably, and felt little pain; the warm bath was applied, and his legs and feet were frequently rubbed throughout the day and nigh. Nine, evening; began to feel more pain, and more difficulty in walking; not so well this day as yesterday; was seized with the tooth-ache, which broke his rest, and he was somewhat feverish; the weather very hot. Eleven, night; the tooth-ache still continued; very ill and fretful; complained much of his legs and feet, and walked with difficulty.

Twenty-fourth Day.—One, morning; worse, and complained much of the pain in his legs; tooth-ache still continued; got little sleep, and walked with more difficulty. Three, morning; was rather worse than last hour; had much difficulty in walking; complained of great pain in his legs, especially at starting, but was better when he had gone some distance; distressed from want of sleep. Five, morning; somewhat better, and not so stiff; walked with less difficulty; tooth-ache continued, which deprived him of sleep. Seven, morning; in better spirits; the tooth-ache abating; complained of pain in his legs and feet. Nine, morning; still felt much pain, but appeared fresher; the tooth-ache appeared less violent, and he got some sleep; little variation until evening. Nine, evening; rather worse than during the day; complained much of the pain in his legs and feet, and walked with great difficulty. Eleven, night; pain increasing; walked with much difficulty, but in better spirits; tooth-ache nearly gone, and had more sleep.

The warm bath had produced no good effect; indeed, it had softened his feet so much, that they became unable to bear the pressure of his body, and it was therefore abandoned. Dr. Sandiver recommended the application of flannel soaked in boiling water, and wrung until nearly dry, as a substitute for the bath. The flannel in this state was applied to the parts affected by the pain, and frequently renewed. It had the effect of causing the pains in his legs and thighs to remove from one part to another, but afforded no permanent relief.

Twenty-fifth Day.—One, morning; much worse; great difficulty in walking, and the pain in his legs and feet rather increased. Three, morning; still worse; very stiff, and walked heavily. Five, morning; still much difficulty in walking, but appeared fresher. Nine, morning; walked with less difficulty; appeared quite fresh, and in good spirits. Through the day, he suffered more than during yesterday, but was in good spirits, and ate heartily. Nine, evening; rather more pained, and walked with more difficulty. Eleven, night; pain increasing, but in tolerable spirits; little difference in his walking.

Twenty-sixth Day.—One, morning; very ill and stiff; great difficulty in walking, and complained much of the pain. Three, morning; rather worse, complained much while walking. He was sometimes dressed and out before he was fully awake. Five, morning; appeared rather better; had less pain than last hour, and walked somewhat easier. Seven, morning; in good spirits, although he suffered much while walking. Nine, morning; rather less pain, and walked with less difficulty. The flannel application began to do some good. Oil and camphor, mixed, was rubbed into the parts affected, after the flannel had been applied. Nine, evening; felt more pain than through the day, and very stiff. The flannel application eased the pain considerably, but he was gradually becoming weaker, and less able to bear the fatigue of walking. Eleven, night; complained much of pain in his legs, and walked with more difficulty, but in tolerable spirits.

Twenty-seventh Day.—One, morning; still worse; great difficulty in walking, and felt much pain. Three, morning; at this time very ill, and complained more of pain than at any other time of the night and morning. Five and seven, morning; much better; had less pain, and in better spirits. Nine, morning; more lively, and walked with less difficulty. The flannel and oil were applied frequently during the night and day, and the pain moved down his legs towards his ancles. He was on the whole rather worse this day than during any preceding one, being very weak, and suffering much pain. Nine, evening; rather worse than during the day, and walked with difficulty Eleven, night; much the same as last two hours. This day was very rainy, and Capt. Barclay wore his great coat, which was soon soaked, and became so heavy as greatly to fatigue him.

Twenty-eighth Day.—One, morning; much pain, and very stiff. Three, morning; complained more than at any time through the night, but slept well, and was sometimes dressed before his eyes were fully opened. Five, morning; appeared much fresher; felt less pain, and walked with less difficulty; ate a good breakfast, as usual, and in good spirits. Seven, morning; somewhat better; in good spirits, and, although much pained, walked with less difficulty. Nine, morning; in every respect fully as well as during two last hours. He was rather better throughout this day than the preceding. He always undressed and went to bed, when he returned from his walk, and generally slept, by which he was much refreshed. Nine, evening; not so well as during the day, and felt much pain. About this period of the walk, it was reported [illegible] that Capt. Barclay's legs were much swollen. [illegible] neous, for his legs did not swell during the whole time. Eleven, night; rather worse than last hour; felt more pain, and had more difficulty in walking.

Twenty-ninth Day.—One, morning; pain increasing, particularly in the calves of the legs. Three, morning; much worse than last hour; complained much, and appeared very stiff. Five, morning; in better spirits than through the night, although suffering not less pain, but walked with less difficulty.—Seven, morning; the pain little abated; very ill at starting, and very stiff.—Nine, morning; in much better spirits; walked, to appearance, with less difficulty, and recruited as the day advanced. Capt. Barclay always improved so much during the day, that no person who saw him then had any idea of his debilitated state during the night; and those who saw him then were equally deceived as to his appearance during the day. This circumstance gave aise occasionally to the many false reports which were circulated in the public prints. Nine, evening; little difference at this time, but still felt great pain, and was very stiff. The warm flannel and oil were constantly applied; many prescriptions were tried, but without effect; it is therefore unnecessary to mention them. Eleven, night; nearly the same as for the last two hours; still felt great pain; was very stiff, and had much difficulty in walking.

Thirtieth Day.—One, morning; not quite so well as the last time he walked; felt more pain, and complained much at first starting. Three, morning; at this time very ill; complained of the pain in his legs alone; was so very stiff that he could scarcely rise, and when he got up could scarcely stand, and had great difficulty in walking. Five, morning; felt as much pain as before, but appeared freshery and was in better spirits than during the night and morning. Seven, morning; in much better spirits; walked with less difficulty, but still felt great pain. Nine, morning; nearly the same as last time he walked; going on with great difficulty. Nine, evening; nearly the same as throughout the day, but rather stiffer, and had more difficulty in walking Eleven, night; not so well as last time he walked; felt more pain, and very stiff, particularly at starting, and required more time to go the mile.

Thirty-first Day. — One, morning; worse than last time he walked; becoming more stiff, and felt more pain. Three, morning; still more difficulty in walking; when he sat down, he could scarcely rise without assistance, and complained much of the pain in his legs. Five, morning; great pain, but in good spirits. Seven, morning; little difference since last time he walked, but rather better. Nine, morning; much the same as last time he walked. Eleven, morning; more difficulty in walking than last hour; required more time, and could scarcely mend his pace. One, P. M.; nearly the same as last time he was out. Three, P. M.; not quite so much difficulty in walking as the last hours. Five, P. M.; little difference in any respect. Nine, evening; not so well as last walk; felt more pain, and stiffer.—Eleven, night; if any difference, not so well as at nine o'clock; much distressed while walking. This day he was rather worse than yesterday, but kept up his spirits, and as usual enjoyed a good appetite.

Thirty-second Day.—One, morning; now much exhausted, and so stiff after resting that he could not rise without assistance; complained much of pain, and walked with great difficulty. Three, morning; still worse; when he rested, the back tendons of his legs shrunk up, and the pain was excessive during the time of relaxing them, but his courage was unconquerable. Five, morning; he now required so much time to walk, that he had little time to rest, and even a great part of that was taken up with rubbing his legs with the oil. Seven and nine, morning; the worst part of the day being over, his spirits were better, although still much pained. Eleven, night; the pain increasing, and experiencing great difficulty in walking.

Thirty-third Day. — One, morning; rather worse; felt great pain, and could not rise up without assistance. It required some time before he got the use of his limbs; very stiff, and walked with the greatest difficulty. At this time, he was apparently completely exhausted. Five, morning; not much difference as to his walking, but in better spirits. Seven, morning; nearly the same as last hour. Nine, morning; no difference since last time he was out; still felt great pain; could not get up without being lifted, and kept till he had the use of his legs. One, three, and five, afternoon; continued in the same state. Nine, evening; rather worse, and much fagged with the rain. Eleven, night; felt it more difficult to walk than last time he was out. The rain this day was very much against him; he wore his great coat, which was soaked every time he went out; the weight of it distressed him, and he was becoming weaker every hour.

Thirty-fourth Day.—One, morning; very ill; the pain in his legs excessive; could not move without crying out.—Three, morning; his worst hour; could scarcely move when started; walked in a shuffling manner, and could not mend his pace if it had been to save his life. Five, morning; not in so bad spirits as at last walk. Seven, morning; no difference in walking, and in better spirits. Nine, morning; the same as last walk; could not rise without assistance. Eleven, forenoon; somewhat better; not quite so much difficulty in walking. Three, five, and seven, afternoon; little difference in any respect. Nine, evening; not quite so well as last time he walked; felt more pain, and had more difficulty in proceeding. On the whole, he was rather better to-day than yesterday; when in bed he felt no pain, but slept well, and readily wakened at the call. Nothing else was yet applied but the flannel fomentation and the oil. Eleven, night; not so well as last time he walked; felt more pain, and was rather heavy.

Thirty-fifth Day. — One, morning; pain increasing, and great difficulty in walking. Three, morning; his worst hour; pain excessive; could not rise, and was lifted up. To have seen him at this time, one would have thought that it would be impossible for him to go on, he was so debilitated and in such agony, but he was determined to complete the match at all risks. Five, morning; in better spirits than last time he walked; complained less, and walked with less difficulty. Seven, morning; in much better spirits; did not feel so much pain, and walked with less difficulty. Nine, evening; not so well as he had been through the day, and walked more heavily. Eleven, night; walked with more difficulty than last hour; complained much of the pain in his legs; not so well this day as yesterday, and to appearance rather more exhausted.

Thirty-sixth Day.—One, morning; as usual at this time, considerably worse, and walked with great difficulty, feeling much pain. Three, morning; still worse, so very ill, indeed, that it became difficult to manage his time, for he could not mend his pace, which was now so slow that he had but little time for rest, but he still courageously persevered.—Five, morning; not quite so ill as at the last walk; more cheerful, and mended his pace. Seven, nine, and eleven, morning; nearly the same as at five o'clock; if any difference, rather better. One, P. M.; no difference; much exhausted from want of rest, but showed no inclination to give up the match. Three, and five, afternoon; nearly the same; every hour becoming weaker; at this time, a spectator would have thought it impossible for him to go on another hour, but he persevered contrary to all expectation. Nine, evening; not quite so well as last time he walked; appeared more distressed than during the day. Eleven, night; complained much of pain; always getting weaker; if any difference, this day rather weakest, but his appetite still the same.

Thirty-seventh Day.—One, morning: at this time rather heavy and dull, but not much difference in his walking.—Five, and seven, morning; no difference in his walking, but in better spirits.—Nine, morning; not quite so well as last time he went out, the rain fagging him. Eleven, morning; nearly the same as last walk. One, three, five, and seven, evening; nearly in the same state. Eleven, night; much worse; felt excessive pain, and walked with great difficulty; when lifted up, could not stand for some time; every hour he appeared weaker, and less able to proceed; nothing could now relieve him but rest, which he could not obtain.

Thirty-eighth Day.—One, and three, morning; nearly in the same state as last night. Five, morning; somewhat better in spirits, but had still the same difficulty in walking. Seven, morning; the same as at last walk, but rather more distressed in consequence of the rain, for at this time there was a heavy rain, and violent thunder-storm. Nine, morning; the rain continued, and he was nearly the same as at last time he walked. Eleven, morning; the weather warm and dry, and he walked with less difficulty. One, three, five, seven, and nine, evening; little or no alteration. Eleven, night; not quite so well as through the day; becoming weaker, and more distressed. This was the first day that any alteration could be observed as to his eating since the commencement. He did not seem to relish his food as much as usual, but he never thought of resigning the task.

Thirty-ninth Day.—One, morning; at this time very much worn out; had great difficulty in walking, and complained much of the pain in his legs.—Three, morning; still worse; the want of rest began to affect him dreadfully; very stiff, and could not stand, when lifted up, without assistance. Five, morning; in better spirits, but in other respects nearly the same. Seven, morning; in the same state. Nine, morning; walked with somewhat less difficulty; little variation through the day. Eleven, night; rather worse, and weaker than yesterday.

Fortieth Day.—One, morning; if any difference, rather worse than last walk; more fatigued in consequence of the rain. Three, morning; very ill; walked with great difficulty; felt as much pain as ever, and much fagged by the rain. Five, seven, and nine; no difference. One, P. M.; it is now fair; less difficulty in walking. Eleven, evening; becoming worse; so much worn out as to be scarcely able to move; rather weaker this day than yesterday.

Forty-first Day.—One, morning; at this time he had more difficulty to walk than ever; he went so slowly, and so much time was required to rub his legs, that he had little time for rest. It was quite apparent that he could not go on much longer. Three, morning; fully as ill as at last time he walked, and had quite as much difficulty to go on. Five, and seven; in somewhat better spirits, but in other respects the same; no difference during the day. Nine, and eleven, night; walked with the greatest difficulty.

Forty-second Day.—One, morning; could not mend his pace, but in better spirits. Three, morning; in better spirits than usual. This being the last morning, there were many attendants. Five, seven, and nine, morning; nearly in the same state, but in good spirits.—Eleven, forenoon; the crowd began to assemble from all quarters. One, P.M.; the crowd so great that he could scarcely find room to walk; to appearance, he was much better, and walked with less difficulty; he mended his pace. Three o'clock, afternoon; the last mile, which he performed in twenty-two minutes, and the crowd gave three cheers.

Before Capt. Barclay had finished the last mile, a hot bath was prepared for him in an adjoining house, where he slept. He was put into the bath for a few minutes, and when taken out, well dried with flannel, and put to bed. He went to bed at four o'clock, and slept soundly till twelve, when he took some water-gruel, and again lay down. He slept till nine in the morning, when he got up in perfect health, and quite relieved from pain. He walked about Newmarket a considerable time, and was four hours on the race-ground.—July 14th; set off for London in a chaise and four, and arrived that evening.—15th; walked on the streets of London in his usual way.—16th; quite fresh, and in good spirits.—17th; seemed as well as before he started. This evening left London, and posted to Ramsgate, where he joined the expedition to Walcheren, and embarked with it as Aid-de-Camp to Lieut.-Gen. the Marquis of Huntly.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The missing City of Glasgow Steamer with nearly Five Hundred Souls on Board.

The gloom which has for several weeks prevailed by the continued absence of any tidings of the City of Glasgow screw steamship, Capt. Morrison, one of the large vessels forming the Liverpool and Philadelphia line of steamers, has been most painfully increased by the recent arrivals of mail packets from the other side of the Atlantic not communicating the least intelligence of the long missing ship. An almost general opinion is now entertained among the members of Lloyd's that the worst has befallen the noble vessel and her unfortunate passengers and crew. The City of Glasgow was built on the Clyde in 1850. She was 1,087 tons burthen, and worked by a screw and engines of 350 horse power. She is the property of Messrs. Richardson, Brothers, of Liverpool, and has been engaged in running between that port and Philadelphia. She left the Mersey for that city on the afternoon of the 1st gone the usual [illegible] and examination by the Government officers, who report ed upon her proper condition. All her berths were engaged, and she took out altogether 111 cabin and saloon and about 293 steerage passengers, making with her crew, 76 in number, a total of 480 persons on board. By the ship's papers we find that she was manned as follows:—Captain and officers, 5; surgeon, 1; purser, 1; engineers, 4; firemen, 6; coal trimmers, 5; stewards, waiters, &c., 19; stewardess, 1; quarter-masters, 4; and able seamen, &c., 30. It was Captain Morrison's first voyage in her as commander, although he had served many months in her in the position of chief officer. He bears an unexceptionable character for ability and care in his profession, and has had considerable experience in navigating the Atlantic. The weather for days after her departure from the Mersey was most propitious, and sanguine were the expectations at Liverpool that she would make a rapid run across. Not one word, however, has been received of her since, either by the owners or at Lloyd's, and neither does it appear that she has been spoken with by the many vessels which have arrived at Liverpool from Philadelphia, and which doubtless passed over or near the track pursued by the Philadelphia line of packets.

Madden and Jones of Portsmouth.

Wednesday last was appointed for a further deposit between these men, to be made at Mr. Argent's, Strand. Madden attended and posted his fiver, but Jones, persisting, we presume, in his unjustifiable claim of forfeit mentioned in our last, did not make his appearance. We repeat, that there was not the slightest ground for claim on his part. Madden complied with the articles in leaving the deposit at his house: and had not Jones listened to the advice of incompetent persons, he would himself have seen the justice of what we stated. As he, however, permitted himself to be guided by those who delight in misleading him, he must take the consequence. He did not attend at Mr. Argent's to make good the fourth deposit, and Madden is therefore entitled to forfeit. The latter has called upon us and stated his desire that the match should go on; and, had Jones left the money with us on Friday, no forfeit would have been demanded. As he did not do this, however, we shall hand over to Madden on Tuesday next the £10 we hold. We regret we cannot hand over the £20 down, as the money staked at Jones's last week has not reached our hands. Jones has shown much want of discretion and temper in his match-making of late, and has indirectly imputed to us a feeling of prejudice against him which never existed, and we therefore must decline for the future inserting challenges from or to him, and must also refuse to act as referee or stakeholder in any match in which he may be concerned, until he shows himself more reasonable in his conduct.

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If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.

Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation. [illegible] for all diseases incident to female at that critical period, the turn of life, to give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,

Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.

Principal Depot, No 65 Orchard, cor. of Grand street; and No. 77 Suffolk street, New York.

Wholesale Agent, WILLIAM S. DUNHAM, No.476 Broadway, white front, between Broome and Grand, New York.

And for sale at all Drug Stores throughout the city. Mar 4

Price & Winans,

35 ANN STREET, NEW YORK,

WHOLESALE AGENTS, for all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals, Cheap Books, &c., &c.

Arrangements have been made to supply customers with all the Papers as soon as published, and particular attention will be paid to the packing and forwarding of all orders entrusted to our care.

Persons who wish their Papers sent at the earliest possible moment, may rely upon the *Young Firm* for promptness and accuracy.

BEARS, DOGS, & COONS, for SALE.

TWO VERY FINE YOUNG BEARS, male and female; likewise several fine dogs, would make excellent watch-dogs and Ratters, also a very fine Coon, 21lb weight will be sold cheap. Apply at 590 8th Avenue, corner of 42d street.

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours. If the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of one hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No.192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No.10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who is one. Dr. Hunter, he is, and that possesses following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreacful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likenessin his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

DEAR SIR—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe